The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1914.

Summary of the News

Events have moved rapidly in Mexico. On July 15 Gen. Huerta announced his resignation of the Presidency in a remarkable and characteristic statement in which he challenged comparison of his own honor as a "gentleman" with that of the "Puritan" President of the United States and arraigned "the manifest and decided protection which a great Power of this continent has afforded to the rebels." Immediately after Huerta's abdication Dr. Carbajal, the recently appointed Foreign Minister, took the oath as Provisional President. Gen. Huerta, accompanied by Gen. Blanquet and other followers, left Mexico City for Puerto Mexico, and on Monday evening the ex-President, Gen. Blanquet, and their families sailed from that port for Kingston, Jamaica, on the German cruiser Dresden.

The first part of the Administration's Mexican policy, the elimination of Huerta, is thus accomplished. Dr. Carbajal has frankly recognized that his office is temporary and has stated that he holds it only for the purpose of maintaining order and until an agreement can be reached whereby the Government may be turned over to the Constitutionalists. It is in arranging the terms on which the transfer of authority shall take place that difficulties, in which the Government of the United States cannot avoid being concerned, are likely to be encountered. The Constitutionalists have so far displayed no disposition to grant an amnesty to political offenders, but on the contrary have expressed their intention of bringing to trial any of the leading followers of Gen. Huerta who may be suspected of having been concerned in the overthrow of Madero, and they have further announced that the financial obligations incurred by the Huerta régime will not be recognized. The possibilities of complications with foreign Powers, should these intentions be carried out, are obvious.

Secretary Bryan stated on Monday that the Administration would not approve or support claims arising out of any action by Huerta since October 10, 1913, the day on which he dissolved Congress and assumed dictatorial powers. Mr. Bryan also announced that he had received information from American agents at Monterey that Gen. Carranza would receive delegates sent to him by Provisional President Carbajal to arrange for the transfer of Government. It was stated on Tuesday that, on being notified that such a commission had been sent to effect the unconditional surrender of Mexico City, Gen. Carranza would issue an order suspending hostilities.

The French chargé d'affaires, M. Clausse, in the absence of the Ambassador, M. Jusserand, on Monday requested a personal interview with President Wilson for the purpose of laying before him the views of the French Government concerning the Mexican situation, and, in particular, concerning the killing of two French priests at Zacatecas.

Tentative suits for restitution against the former directors and directors' estates of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad were filed last week by minority stockholders. The amount involved was said to be $306,000,000.

The conferences that have been held between Attorney-General McReynolds and a committee of the New Haven directors with a view to settling the questions at issue between the Government and the line have terminated unsuccessfully, and on Tuesday it was announced that the Attorney-General was ready to present to the President and the Cabinet his plans for filing the Government's civil suit to separate the New Haven from its subsidiaries.

There is a good prospect that the services of Mr. Paul M. Warburg may yet be obtained for the Federal Reserve Board. As a result of a conference with Senator O'Gorman, it was stated on Tuesday that Mr. Warburg had agreed to meet the members of the Senate Committee with a view to coming to an understanding and to giving them any reasonable information that they might desire. The opinion in Washington is said to be that Mr. Warburg's confirmation is assured.

Disturbances have continued in Hayti. Mr. Blanchard, the new United States Minister, reported to the State Department on Sunday that while the attempt to overthrow the Government in Port au Prince had been suppressed for the moment, it had been necessary to declare the city under martial law. On Monday an attack was made by the rebels on Cape Haytien, but was repulsed by the Government troops after a sharp fight. James M. Sullivan, American Minister to Santo Domingo, is on his way to Washington to report to the State Department.

The compulsory retirement from the navy, as a result of action by the "plucking board," of Capt. John Henry Gibbons, who was in command of the Utah at Vera Cruz, has come under investigation by the House Committee on Naval Affairs. A bill for the relief of Capt. Gibbons has been introduced, and if it is found, as a result of the Committee's investigations, that any captain has been allowed to remain on the active list whose record is not so good as that of Capt. Gibbons, it is probable that the bill will be reported to the House. The affair has led to severe criticism of the principle of the "plucking board," and there seems to be some prospect that this highly unsatisfactory method of facilitating promotion, and incidentally of working grievous injustice to efficient senior officers, may be superseded.

It is difficult as we write to say whether the Home Rule question has been complicated or simplified by recent developments. Discussion of the bill to amend the Home Rule bill, which was handed down from the House of Lords last week, and which was to have been brought before the House of Commons on Monday, was postponed by Mr. Asquith, who announced that King George, "in view of the grave political situation, has considered it right to summon a conference of the representatives of the political parties, both British and Irish, to discuss the outstanding points of the problem of Irish government." The conference, which met on Tuesday and adjourned till the following day, is presided over by the Speaker of the House of Commons, the Right Hon. James Lowther, and is attended by Mr. Asquith and Mr. Lloyd George, representing the Government; Mr. Bonar Law and Lord Lansdowne, representing the Opposition; Mr. Redmond and Mr. Dillon, representing Nationalist Ireland, and Sir Edward Carson and Capt. James Craig, representing the Ulster Unionists. The summoning of the conference has called forth criticism of the constitutionality of the King's action, an aspect of the matter on which we comment elsewhere.

The trial of Madame Caillaux, wife of Joseph Caillaux, Minister of Finance in the last Government, for the murder of Gaston Calmette, editor of *Figaro*, on March 16, was begun in Paris on Monday. Madame Caillaux's defence is that the shooting was accidental and unpremeditated.

President Poincaré, accompanied by the French Premier, M. Viviani, arrived at Kronstadt on Monday on his state visit to the Czar. After the visit to Russia is concluded M. Poincaré will return the recent visit to Paris of the King and Queen of Denmark.

The French budget, which had been bandied back and forth between the two houses, was finally adopted on July 15, after which Parliament adjourned. The principal cause of the difficulty between the two houses was the clause empowering the Ministry of Finance to collect arrears on payment of income tax if on the owner's death it should be discovered that fraudulent returns had been made. On the Senate refusing to accept this clause it was finally abandoned by the Chamber, with the understanding that it would be replaced later.

News from Albania has been scanty during the past week, but an interesting statement was printed in the London *Daily Telegraph* on Tuesday and cabled to the New York *Sun*, that an offer has been made by Rumania to pacify Albania if all the Powers invite her to do so and send small contingents to assist in the work.

A bill was submitted to the Russian Cabinet on Saturday to abolish some of the restrictions at present existing on emigration and of the penalties attaching to unauthorized emigration. In particular, the bill which is about to be introduced to the Duma is said to contemplate the abolition of the expensive passports which have hitherto been necessary and to substitute a permit in their place which will cost only 10 cents.

The deaths of the week include: Sir John Swinburne, Col. William W. Bennett, Fernand Desmoulin, July 15; Montgomery Schuyler, Rear-Admiral Henry B. Robeson, July 16; Brig.-Gen. Albert Lee Myer, Dr. Lemuel C. Grosvenor, July 17; Sir Christopher John Nixon, Samuel G. W. Benjamin, Rear-Admiral Francis M. Ramsay, July 19; James McCutcheon, July 20.

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The Week

The compromises arranged at a White House conference on the Adamson General Dam bill point to the prompt passage of a measure meaning much to the development of water-power. Washington dispatches have outlined the points of debate: the difficulties of jurisdiction over water-power projects between the War and Interior Departments, and the contention of conservationists that one of the clauses in the bill leaves a dangerous loophole. They could not show how important the right settlement of these issues must be. The total development of stream-flow power in this country amounts to about 7,000,000 horsepower—a gain of one-third since 1908. The potential development is variously estimated at from 40,000,000 to 65,000,000, and should in large part be realized in the next few years. New York, with Niagara Falls, leads in horsepower, Pennsylvania in the number of developments; while Georgia has 1,600 developed projects, Alabama 1,300, and Massachusetts and Vermont are not far behind. Yet this is but the beginning. The question of jurisdiction should be easily settled. Congressman Smith has a bill for establishing a water-power commission, consisting of the Secretaries of War, Commerce, and Interior, to compose differences.

With the opening of the Panama Canal and the natural pressure of the older nations for new fields to develop, it is improbable that incompetent peoples will much longer be permitted to despoil a rich area which other peoples are competent and willing to make productive. Upon this natural law, together with its own vital interests, the American policy in Hayti and Santo Domingo is based, and there is absolutely no doubt of the final outcome.—[Washington Dispatch in New York Sun.

Thus is the true inwardness of our humanitarian solicitude about Hayti and Santo Domingo made plain, in an elaborate dispatch which doubtless reflects pretty accurately the sentiment of those who are behind the present movement. What the opening of the Panama Canal has to do with "the natural pressure of the older nations" to get hold of an island on the hither side of the canal, it would puzzle any one to say, were it not that this kind of nonsense-reason to justify robbery is so ancient that it has apparently acquired a sort of prescriptive right to pass current. Æsop did not invent the attitude of the wolf towards the lamb; he only crystallized for all time, in a simple and telling form, an experience which had even then been familiar for ages. But old as it is, this kind of false pretence is still found offensive by honest men; nor is their disgust with the obvious wolf-and-lambishness of the Panama Canal argument lessened by dragging in that other hoary humbug, "vital interests."

The strike threatened by the employees of various Western railways has been averted by a reconsideration of their refusal to accept the services of the Federal Board of Mediation. They explain that their refusal was based upon the idea that acceptance *meant acceptance of the principle of arbitration*, which, owing to bad faith on the part of railways in repudiating awards of arbitration, they would have none of. However this may be, they now welcome mediation, and the record of the Board in cases in which it has had a chance to try its persuasive powers is such as to give great hope of a real settlement of the matters in dispute. It must have been obvious to the more intelligent, at least, of the engineers themselves that this was hardly a time to choose for a strike. Neither the financial condition of the roads nor the sympathy of the public is favorable to such a move. The important question in the railway world is rather whether rates must not be raised to meet increased expenditures. And in any case, the rights and wrongs of the disagreement are sure to be more fairly ascertained by the Board of Mediation than by an industrial war.

In one feature of penal reform the London *Times* commends the leadership of the United States to the country that has in some things been a pioneer in that work. This is the matter of juvenile courts. "Very young children who break the law are not to be sent to prison—that is now axiomatic," it remarks; and it suggests that the greatest change which Howard would note if he were to come to life and visit England's modern prisons would be the absence of this class of law-breakers. But there still remains the separation of the children's court from the police court, "both in place and as to procedure." Upon this point, the *Times* concedes the superiority of the arrangements in "Chicago, Manhattan, and elsewhere in the United States." It is good to feel that we have led the way in some phases of penal reform, but nothing should blind us to the fact of our backwardness in other respects, as displayed in particular ugliness at Sing Sing.

Now that Charles Sumner Bird is out of the race for Governor of Massachusetts and Samuel W. McCall is in it, the Republicans may well pluck up hope of making an interesting contest, even for Gov. Walsh, whose renomination by the Democrats is assured. Real progressives will have no trouble in voting for Mr. McCall, and hence there will doubtless be a determined effort by the Republicans to turn the Progressive defection which may be confidently expected, with Mr. Bird's name off the ticket, into a rout. Mr. McCall shows tactical skill in his choice of fighting ground. Massachusetts is next only to Pennsylvania in devotion to high tariff schedules, although she has shown a disposition to wabble in this respect that will necessitate the use by the Republican candidate of something more closely resembling facts and reasonable inferences than is yet requisite in the bailiwick of Penrose. Then the former Congressman's fling at Government ownership of railways has a special sting: "I do not believe it wise that the commonwealth should own and operate a railroad within her own limits, and still less, if possible, do I believe that she should own and operate a railroad situated in other States." The reference to the Boston & Maine will be appreciated outside of Massachusetts. It must be admitted that if the Republicans try to "come back" under the leadership of such men as Mr. McCall, their chances will brighten wonderfully.

The outstanding thing in the figures on the cost of governing American cities, just published by the Census Bureau, is its enormous per capita increase. In 1902, in cities of over 30,000 inhabitants, per capita payments for expenses other than "public utilities" amounted to $13.02; in 1912 they totalled $17.34. Taken by years, only one of the decade—1909—failed to show an increase in per capita outlay; taken by items, courts, education, police and fire departments, and sanitation all showed a uniform rise in cost. An obvious remark is that cities increasingly undertake functions once performed privately, or not at all. It is also evident that the average size of our municipalities has greatly increased, and their wealth has increased much faster than their size. The more extended a city becomes, the greater the per capita cost of government, but the smaller the cost according to true wealth. A Minnesota Commission recently showed that the cost of governing the largest cities in that State was, per head, $16.65, and per $10,000 valuation, $107.20; of her second-class cities, per head, $12.01, and per $10,000 valuation, $127.10. The Census bears out one

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part of this comparison, for cities of over 500,000 population cost $21.24 per head to govern; cities from 200,000 to 500,000, only $19.99. But no figures are given as to cost per true valuation, and only upon these, or comparisons of cities of the same class, can valid conclusions be based.

In many quarters of the Middle West the Progressive party is evidently on the ebb tide. And the chief cause is said to be the tariff. Western farming has suffered along with other occupations. Such importations as have occurred of agricultural products, especially corn, butter, eggs, cattle, and meats, have been "played up" for more than they are worth. Every adverse circumstance has been seized upon in working up general alarm over "Democratic free trade." As Western Republicans put it, the Democratic plan is "free trade—for the farmer." And the farmer has been educated and drilled in the protectionist faith. Add the fact that Western farmers never have taken to the theory of free raw materials. Nobody can be expected, when the production of raw materials is in his line of business, to appreciate its logic all at once. Of course, the effect on parties is easily seen. If the farmer's business seems to be placed in jeopardy by the tariff policy of the party in power, then he has no time to experiment with the amateur reformers of a new party. The shortest cut to get the terrible Democrats out is the road for him, and he is inclined to agree with the Old Guard orators that that road is the good old Republican turnpike. To this feeling the Progressive party's loss of ground in the West is probably owing in good part. Much less certain is it that, if the Republican Old Guard should enjoy an early return to power, a revival of high protectionism would be tolerated by these same farmers any more than by the manufacturers who are endeavoring to adjust business to lowered duties.

The retirement of Rear-Admiral Southerland, who owes his distinction of being the last Civil War veteran to leave the active list of the navy to the fact that he was a naval apprentice at thirteen, leaves Col. John L. Clem, of the Quartermaster Corps of the army, the sole Civil War survivor on active duty. He was a drummer boy at twelve, and still has a year of service before he retires with the rank of brigadier-general for Civil War service. All of this was to have been foreseen. What is surprising is the way in which the Spanish War veterans are leaving the active list. Of the approximately 1,900 officers of the navy's line, only 450 were wearing the uniform in April, 1898, and all of them hold the rank of lieutenant-commander or above. In the army only a hundred and odd of the captains were commissioned when the battle of Santiago was fought. None of the generals who achieved fame in Cuba remain, and only two, Gens. J. Bell and Frederick Funston, who became well known during the Filipino fighting of 1899-1901. As to Rear-Admiral Southerland, besides having a long and useful service to look back upon, his coming into the news at this time is particularly valuable when the President and Secretary Daniels have done so much to encourage warrant officers to aspire to the quarterdeck, and have just obtained legislation providing for the appointment to Annapolis yearly of a number of seamen providing they can pass the examinations.

CHICAGO, July 15.—Nine defendants accused of using the mails to defraud in connection with the Barr and Widen Mercantile Agency were found guilty to-day by a jury before Federal Judge Landis. The Government charged that more than $1,000,000 had been realized by the company through its methods.

We often wonder what the advocates of the notion that the State has no right to punish, and that the only justification for depriving a criminal of his liberty is the desire to reform him, think when they come across an item like this. Do they imagine that the general manager, the superintendent of agents, etc., of this concern—the nine precious specimens, in short, who were found guilty in this case—have not counterparts by the hundred who are saved from the many and varied temptations to get rich through fraud by the knowledge that to do so would mean to invite the danger of imprisonment? And if this is so, is it not the duty of the State to protect the community by adopting such measures as are calculated to prevent these crimes? What those measures should be is a question purely of judgment, based on experience and expediency. The minimum of harshness consistent with attainment of the object, the maximum of chance for the reformation and rehabilitation of the guilty, by all means; but to declare that the reformation is the only, or even the primary, object is simply to hug a delusion.

The value of automatic sprinklers is strikingly illustrated in the way in which they operated in the elevator of the Cleveland Grain Company, at the recent fire in that city, of which an accurate and highly instructive account is given in an illustrated report issued by the National Fire Protection Association. What happened to the grain elevator is stated as follows:

> This elevator was in the direct path of the fire, was equipped throughout with automatic sprinklers with automatic water supplies. The flames leaped three hundred feet and attacked the elevator at the top. A number of windows were open in the upper floors, through which the flames reached the sprinklers and operated them. The water required by the sprinklers to wet the interior down caused but a small property loss, and enabled the fire department to protect the exterior of the building from the river. The fact that the building was iron-cladded on the outside no doubt prevented the same from catching fire before the fire started in the interior.
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> This elevator undoubtedly would have been destroyed had it not been for the sprinklers. It stood in the direct path of the fire and beyond it were located other valuable districts which were saved by its intervention.

The last point is of cardinal importance. It should never be forgotten that the whole community is deeply concerned in this safeguard against fire, and not only the persons whose property, or whose lives, are immediately affected. What happened in Cleveland was still more acutely manifested in the great Baltimore fire of 1904. In that case, one or two large factory buildings and stores that were equipped with automatic sprinklers checked the spread of the conflagration in certain directions, and there is no telling how much more extensive would have been its ravages had it not been for the provident policy that had been adopted by a few enlightened business firms.

Political as well as commercial interest attaches to the sailing north of the first steel power-barge that the Mississippi has known. One of a projected fleet, there is hope in New Orleans that it will justify the costly harbor and dock improvements that the city has begun. The *Item* takes local merchants to task because this vessel had to proceed to Natchez for freight. "Some of those business men who have been using strong language about the treatment accorded New Orleans by the railways, and the need for reviving the use of the river, might have joined in making it typically a New Orleans experiment." "Senator Burton," as the *Globe-Democrat* remarks, "has for several years been insisting that there is a channel of eight feet at all seasons . . . with six feet as a minimum, and that, as practically no use is made of this stage of water, he objects to further appropriations beyond the point of maintaining the channel already made." Since the barge draws six feet, the new line, if suc-

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cessful, will furnish a practical test of the need for improvements in navigation. The boats cannot, as the steamboats of Mark Twain's day were said to do, run upon a heavy dew. But the main question will remain that of business support.

One device for beating an opponent to the finish-line—taking the wind out of his sails—is exemplified by the Massachusetts Committee on Social Welfare. Its record of service to the State and the Republican party now stretches over a year. A creation of the 1913 Legislature, after the Progressive rupture, it was designed to show that the most wickedly inert of political organizations was not asleep. No less than 150 distinct matters have been in its hands during the session just closed, and it has, in the words of the Springfield *Republican's* Boston correspondent, "done some things of importance." The Commission on the so-called white-slave trade reported to it. The problem of pensions for public employees was carefully studied, and a general retirement plan outlined, of which more will be heard. Extension of the law relative to local planning boards, to cover cities of less than 10,000 inhabitants, will mean much to small towns with the requisite money and energy. Study of further legislation on the probation system and dependent mothers' pension system resulted in the killing of pernicious measures—evidence that the committee is not ultra-radical—and in the substitution of better plans. In short, for the tool of an organization of bosses and reactionaries, the body displayed a wise activity that only the most carefully sustained hypocrisy can explain.

A novelist or playwright looking for a plot should turn his eyes to Hosmer, British Columbia, and turn them quickly. For a town that on one day believed itself to be one of the most thriving communities in its region read its doom the next day in a notice from the Canadian Pacific Railway that the mines, upon which rested all its hopes, would be closed and the place abandoned. While it has rallied to the extent of demanding from the railway and also from the Government statements of the condition of the company, justifying its decision, there is an ominous air of hopelessness about the demand. The Fernie *District Ledger* points out that the inhabitants of Hosmer were warranted in disregarding any rumors of its fate because of the action of the railway in recently adding new machinery and in painting offices and houses. The unexpectedness of the notice is shown by the fact that the fire department of the town had just completed the installation of an automatic fire alarm system. Mine workers who had spent their savings and borrowed money in order to buy homes are apparently to lose their all, along with persons who were prosperous hotel-keepers or owners of other property. All must now begin life over again.

President Wilson and the Underwood tariff have been playing the devil with British trade, too. The report of the Board of Trade for June shows that exports went off 7 per cent., the loss for the month, as compared with last year, being about $15,000,000. Moreover, the figures show a declining trade, both export and import, for the entire six months of the year. Despite the fact of which our stand-pat Republicans have "taken judicial knowledge," that English textiles have been flooding the American market, and that the only prosperity created by the new tariff was in the mills abroad, Lancashire reports a falling off in cotton-goods exports of 20 per cent., and the mills are to be shut down three weeks in order to prevent over-production. All this falls in with the reports of American bankers and business men returning from Europe, that the depression over there has been rather worse than in the United States. It all merely shows, of course, what a thorough job of it President Wilson made. While bringing his own country into distress, he impartially hit England and made Germany and France groan.

The conference on Ulster "commanded" by the King is rather amusingly interpreted in opposite fashions. All parties seem to be afraid of it as a scheme by which the other fellows will get the advantage. The Labor party is most explosive about the affair, partly, it may be, because it has no representative at Buckingham Palace. Naturally, the Irish Nationalists are suspicious. Sir Edward Carson and Bonar Law explain their acquiescence in the meeting as due to their excessive "loyalty"; they would never think of disregarding a "command" of the King. On the other hand, the radical Liberals fear that they are on the eve of a usurpation of royal power over Parliament. The Unionists, however, are saying that it is all simply one more skilful manœuvre by Asquith to gain time, to wear out the patience and exhaust the funds of the Ulstermen, and to get the Opposition into an awkward place. The question whether the step was taken on the King's own initiative seems to have been answered in the negative by Lord Crewe in the House of Lords. He declared that there had been no departure from Constitutional practice. This would mean that the King had acted on the advice of his Ministers. With so many conflicting views, it is possible that still another one may prove to be correct—namely, that both sides wish to find a way out of the deadlock, and that the King had been called in to furnish a device by which the thing can be done. If he should lay a royal command upon Ulster to assent to a compromise, it is hard to see how the men in the North of Ireland who have been pledging their undying devotion to the Crown could say King George nay.

A French correspondent, writing about Albania, remarks that Europe always has to have an *enfant terrible* on her hands, and that Albania is now simply playing the rôle. It had been previously taken by Bulgaria and by Greece. Morocco was for a time the uproarious and squalling child that nearly broke up the European nursery. Little by little, the business of the other irreverent and disturbing children has been settled, and Dame Europa would scarcely know what to do if Albania had not taken a turn at demanding attention. This view was expressed by the French writer before our short-lived Minister in Athens, Mr. George Fred Williams, had undertaken to do the necessary disciplining for the Powers. If the correspondent in question had known of Mr. Williams's antics, he would doubtless have made a different identification of the *enfant terrible*.

It may have been a bit embarrassing for Switzerland to have to make some reply to the letter presented by our Minister, inviting her to participate in the naval display in connection with the Panama Exposition, but worse things have happened. At the conclusion of the war with Spain, various cities arranged "peace jubilees." One of the most elaborate of these was planned for Chicago. Invitations were sent broadcast, and by an unlucky chance one was addressed to the Spanish Ambassador at Washington. Explanations and apologies were poured out, the fact being that the lists were made up by the wholesale, and nobody thought of the attitude of the representative of the country with which we had just been at war towards a celebration of our victories. The error had the appearance of being a studied insult. Yet in this case, as in the matter of supposing that Switzerland had a navy, we meant well enough. The only trouble was that we were stupid.

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EXIT HUERTA.

On February 19, 1913, Gen. Victoriano Huerta telegraphed to President Taft: "I have overthrown this Government. The army is with me and from now on peace and prosperity will reign." That brute assertion of military despotism it has taken seventeen months to set in its final true light. In the interval many changes have come. Huerta himself has changed, or appeared to. He displayed more political skill than he was credited with. Drawing to himself able lawyers, he conducted his diplomatic correspondence with dignity and force. He was successful in identifying himself for a time with Mexican national pride. In seeking to maintain himself he showed great resource and some admirable personal qualities. But in the end even his proud and fatalistic spirit saw that his power was but as a rope of sand. His armies had suffered a series of crushing defeats. In his own country the forces of rebellion were proving to be too strong for him. But the chief cause of his downfall was perfectly clear to his own mind. He avows it in his parting attack upon President Wilson. The soldier had been pitted against a scholar. Arms yielded to ideals.

This is really the deep significance of Wilson's triumph. He early laid down a Mexican policy based on sheer idealism—fantastic idealism, it was sneeringly called. Its essence was that he would not recognize a Mexican Government based on usurpation and murder. For this there is no warrant in international law, it was said, and there is not. Precedent was against it, so it was charged, and the charge was true. Nevertheless, the idealist clung to his position through good report and through ill. His appeals to Huerta were brusquely rejected by that chieftain. But the scholar-President did not waver. Reporting to Congress Huerta's refusal, and the flat failure of the mission of John Lind, he calmly left the whole issue to time and the slow grinding of the mills of the gods, asserting that "the steady pressure of moral force" would break down the barriers of pride and prejudice, and that "we shall triumph as Mexico's friends sooner than we could as her enemies—and how much more handsomely, with how much higher and finer satisfactions of conscience and of honor!" This day is that saying fulfilled in the ears of his countrymen.

Nothing succeeds like success, even when it is an idealistic success. Pin-pricking attacks may be made upon Wilson's Mexican policy, but the public sees the large fact, and will not long listen to men who say that it had no business to come about in that way. The country will speedily admit, what the outside world has already admitted, that Wilson's Mexican policy, boldly conceived, steadily maintained, and supported with patience and resourcefulness—the one great objective being always the retirement of Gen. Huerta—has marched to an astonishing success.

This is not saying that the President's Mexican troubles are over. His mind must already be looking forward to the enormous difficulties yet to be wrestled with. The first steps following Huerta's withdrawal promise to be comparatively simple. It is taken for granted on all hands that full power will soon be turned over to Carranza and the Constitutionalist troops. The man chosen to succeed Huerta temporarily, Señor Carbajal, appears to be acting in full consciousness that he is only a transfer agent. It can be but a short time before Mexico City passes under the control of the revolutionist army, and the government of the whole country is taken over by the victorious Constitutionalists. Then will come the grave questions of amnesty, of guarantees to foreigners, of the organization of a claims tribunal, of preparations for an orderly election of President and Congress. In all these matters, the Wilson Administration cannot but feel the most active concern. It is a continuous obligation in Mexico which the President has assumed—an obligation partly international in its character—and the ways and means of seeking to execute it, delicately but with effect, will need to be carefully thought out. The country, however, will little heed these things at present. It will be inclined to believe that the smaller matters go with the greater; and that a President who, without a war, has succeeded in enforcing his original demand on Huerta, can be trusted to deal successfully with the various sequels as they arise.

About the political effects of the President's triumph there will be eager speculation. Will the Colonel leave off talking about Wilson's foreign policy as a "wretched" mixture of imbecility and nervelessness? Will the prestige of the Democratic party, as well as that of Mr. Wilson, be heightened? No man can say. It is so easy *not* to prophesy. But this can be said confidently, that the Mexican success is so clear a proof of the President's tenacity and relentless will power, and also, if you please, of his luck in getting what he goes after, that schemers within his own party, along with political opponents generally, will see that he is not a man to be whistled down the wind.

AGAIN THE BIG POLICEMAN.

With the Mexican strain greatly relieved, the Washington Administration is confronted with troubles in Nicaragua, in Hayti, and in Santo Domingo. These are not of its own seeking. Like the problem of Mexico, they came to it as an inheritance from its predecessors. But it is one thing to inherit difficulties due to blunders, and quite another to persist in dealing with them in the old blundering spirit. Take the case of Nicaragua. How many Americans are aware that the existing Government is propped by American bayonets? Yet a competent and credible witness, when asked last week by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee how long the present Diaz régime would last in Nicaragua, in case the American marines were withdrawn, replied: "Just long enough to catch the last car of the first train out of the capital."

This is a state of affairs of which nearly everybody in this country was entirely in ignorance. A few people remembered dimly that President Taft used our military forces to put down a so-called Liberal revolutionary movement in Nicaragua. They also recalled that a treaty, involving an American protectorate, was negotiated with the puppet Nicaraguan Government. But it was not ratified by our Senate, despite the urgings of Secretary Knox and President Taft. So the matter dropped out of sight and out of mind, for the great majority of Americans, until suddenly it was revived by Secretary Bryan's renewal of substantially the same treaty. Then the press and public began to wake up to the fact that the country was about to assume delicate and indefinite responsibilities in Nicaragua, all based upon a treaty with a Nicaraguan Government sustained by our arms alone. Vigorous protests have come from Salvador and Costa Rica, which republics feel that their rights are disregarded or imperilled by the treaty, but the Senate is asked to go ahead and commit the country to a leap in the dark.

The whole is in the idea of which Mr. Roosevelt was so enamoured when he was President—the idea, namely, that the United States should act as the Big Policeman of this hemisphere. In a letter to Sir Harry Johnston, of which Mr. Roosevelt but partially denied the authenticity when it was indiscreetly published, he went much further than he ever did in a public utterance. He said that if he could have his way, this Government would promptly take hold of every weak and "chaotic" country

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in Central and South America, clean it up, and make it orderly and stable. Public opinion in the United States, however, he admitted to be too dull and laggard to make such a policy feasible just yet. A satisfactory beginning was made, nevertheless, in Santo Domingo; and to what was done in that republic, under the treaty of 1907, Mr. Roosevelt has frequently pointed with great pride, evidently thinking it an example which we should follow in other places.

The United States as Big Policeman was to make an end of "chaos" in Santo Domingo. The word occurs again and again in President Roosevelt's messages and speeches relating to the Dominican treaty. And it was his positive assertion that the plan adopted would certainly prevent revolutions in Santo Domingo. He had a neat little logical demonstration of it. All Dominican revolutions were struggles to get possession of the custom-houses. But with these in charge of honest and efficient American collectors, revolutionists would have no *point d'appui*, and consequently revolutions would cease to exist. But the hard facts have no pity for Presidential logic. Santo Domingo is to-day as chaotic as if the chaos-preventing treaty had never been heard of, and American war vessels and marines are on their way to guard our interests in the island. Mr. Roosevelt may say that this unhappy result is due to the ineptitude, or worse, of the American Minister whom President Wilson sent to Santo Domingo, and has now virtually recalled. That this is a partial explanation of the trouble, we do not deny; but it is really the whole Dominican treaty arrangement which has broken down.

The whole question, as it presents itself to President Wilson, is confessedly one of great difficulty. He cannot entirely brush aside past commitments. The treaty with Santo Domingo is still in force, and we are bound to try to make it work. It is said that various unspecified foreign nations are bringing alleged "pressure" to bear upon our Government, in order to lead it to take a firm stand with Hayti, for example. This is a very ancient and tattered bogey. Appeals to Americans to rush into Spanish-American complications, lest, if we don't do it, Europeans may, are nearly a hundred years old. Whatever policy the Administration decides upon should be shaped in very small degree by this kind of argument. If it is an American question at all, it should be dealt with in the American spirit and in accordance with American ideals.

Only one of these need be mentioned for present purposes. It is the one which President Wilson has, in effect, been guided by in his general attitude towards Mexico, and which has, at all events, been written into the Mexican peace agreement. This is, in a word, that the republics are to settle their own affairs. We speak glibly of their "chronic" state of revolution, overlooking the fact that they have often, when left to themselves, enjoyed long periods of tranquillity. Americans do not like their ways, but we must not forget that they do not like ours. In all our short and easy methods of prescribing for them, it is of the first importance to bear in mind that, as Cromwell warned, we may be mistaken. It is, in any case, a prime duty of the Wilson Administration not to act in this threatened embroilment so as to give real point to the protest of prominent Dominicans, when Roosevelt swung the Big Policeman's club at them, that "the United States has taken advantage of the ignorance of some of the members of the Dominican Cabinet and of the treachery of others to prepare a treaty nominally for the purpose of aiding the republic, while in reality it in no way favors Santo Domingo, is in every respect beneficial to the United States, and is a mask to the sinister designs of the American Administration upon the national integrity of the Dominican Republic."

THE CASE AGAINST MR. JONES.

A great deal of mystery—unnecessary mystery—has been made of the opposition to Thomas D. Jones, of Chicago, President Wilson's "personal" choice as a member of the Federal Reserve Board. Stories were afloat in Washington of the awful nature of the facts brought out at the examination of Mr. Jones by the Senate Banking Committee. The impression was somehow given—or sought to be given—that he was a kind of unnatural monster of monopoly and money-greed. In view of all this, it was highly desirable that the Senate Committee should remove the seal of secrecy from the Jones hearing. He himself requested that this be done; and the document is now available. We no longer need to depend upon "leaks" from the committee-room and the guesses of correspondents. Here is the entire record of question and answer, which every person interested may read for himself to discover what manner of man Mr. Jones is.

What, then, is the case against him? It is stated, with vehemence and exaggeration, by Senator Reed, of Missouri; with greater moderation, by Senator Weeks, of Massachusetts. Both boil down the charge to a single item: the fact that Mr. Jones has been and is a director of the Harvester Company. There was, at first, another ground of complaint. Mr. Jones, through a Wisconsin zinc company, acquired an interest in the New Jersey Zinc Company. This concern has, two or three times within the past ten years, paid dividends of 40 and 50 per cent. That was naturally horrifying to certain Senators. But Mr. Jones's explanation, first of the way in which he had saved the Wisconsin enterprise from bankruptcy, and then of the high profits of the New Jersey business as dependent upon owning the only mine of the kind in the world, though it may soon be exhausted and the big dividends disappear, was so convincing that all this matter has been tacitly dropped by his opponents. They now confine their attack to Mr. Jones's connection with the Harvester Company. That company is being sued by the Government as a combination in restraint of trade; and Senator Weeks puts the objection to Mr. Jones, temperately but with much seeming force, when he says that it would be highly unfortunate if a member of the Federal Reserve Board should be a director of a company which the Supreme Court were to decide to be in violation of the law.

Few could dissent, if that were the whole of it. But it is not. An attentive reading of Mr. Jones's examination will show in how different a light his case may fairly be looked at. The Government suit against the Harvester Company is based mainly on the charge that its very organization was criminal. The assertion is that it destroyed competition by combining competing companies. Now, the Harvester Company was organized in 1901 or 1902. Mr. Jones did not become a director till 1909. Plainly, he could have had nothing to do with its organization, asserted to be illegal. As for its acts and contracts since the time he became a director, he affirms that none of them have been in conflict with the law, or have even been charged with being so. Senator Reed plaintively asked him why he had not, during his directorship, labored with his associates to induce them to alter the organization of the company so as to make it conform to the Anti-Trust law. To this Mr. Jones's answer was admirably simple. He did not believe, in the first place, that the organization was obnoxious to the statute. That was for the courts to decide. If they held that it was an illegal combination, then there would be nothing to do but submit to the judicial decree and break up the combination. Reasonable men could hardly ask a reasonable man to go further at present.

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On one point the Senate investigators displayed particular curiosity. Mr. Jones must have made a lot of money out of the Harvester Company, and they were determined to find out. They did. Mr. Jones owns $100 worth of stock. He got the usual fees for attending directors' meetings. That was all. But this was staggering to the pure mind of Senator Reed. He said:

> I am a little at a loss, Mr. Jones, to understand—I am asking this question with the greatest respect, in order to try to get at the facts—how it came about that a man of your standing and property, as I understand, was willing to devote his labor to this enterprise, in which you had no real interest—financial interest.

In answer, Mr. Jones told a plain tale. He had long been a friend of the McCormicks, and they asked him to fill a vacancy on the directorate. "They were good enough to say that they thought possibly my judgment and experience might be of help to them." Ah, suspected Senator Hitchcock, then Mr. Jones was put on the board "as a concession to Mr. McCormick"! Not the slightest reason to think so, asserted Mr. Jones. "But you had been in business enterprises with Mr. McCormick?" "No." "In no other way?" "In no other way whatever, sir."

It is not necessary further to sample the Senate hearing. It betrayed a violent initial animus against Mr. Jones, which beat in vain upon his cool imperturbability and straightforwardness. The essential facts in the charges against him are as we have stated. Let every man form his own judgment of the nature of the attack upon him. Our own opinion is that, so far as this official report shows, it was prejudiced and unwarranted.

THE OBSESSION OF MONOPOLY.

Whatever other elements went into the making of that distressing chapter in American railway history which is reviewed in the Interstate Commerce Commission's report on the New Haven road, it cannot be understood without reference to the state of mind that underlay the policies which have suffered such disastrous shipwreck. Turn where one will in the talk of the men identified with those policies, one finds evidence of that kind of domination of their mental processes by a single overshadowing idea which is designated by the term *obsession*. This idea is that of the supreme virtue of monopoly, as a source of economic accomplishment; and, as a corollary to this, the certainty that anything that stands in the way of monoply is a pitiful survival, doomed of necessity to speedy extinction. Nor will it do to forget that this state of mind, which to-day has so far disappeared that it must itself be regarded as hardly more than a survival, was not a thing peculiar to this particular group of men, but was so prevalent not many years ago in the business world that any one who did not fall in with it was regarded as hopelessly behind the times.

In *Everybody's Magazine* for July there is an article by Mr. Garret Garrett setting forth Mr. Mellen's views of the various aspects of the New Haven policy with which his name is identified. The article is entitled "An Interview," being based on a series of conversations had with him by the writer for the purpose. And this is Mr. Mellen's view of the true inwardness of the situation of things in New England:

> If he were to predict the next great crisis in this country he should say it would be a severing of political relations along economic lines, and that New England would be the first of the great divisions to secede. It seemed to him to be not only desirable, but absolutely necessary to the preservation of New England's ancient supremacy, that there should be a transportation monopoly able at every point of contact with the world outside to say: "We will give you this business for that business, this freight for that freight," and dictate the terms of exchange. Otherwise the rest of the country, being so much stronger than any one of a number of independent railroads in New England, would be always taking more than it gave, and New England's economic importance would decline.

Can anything but obsession account for such an absurdity as this? It is not necessary to suppose that Mr. Mellen held the deliberate opinion that New England is being driven to the verge of secession for want of a transportation monopoly independent of the rest of the country; that such an idea should be entertained by him, and thought worthy of communicating to an interviewing journalist, is quite remarkable enough.

The chief earmark of an obsession is the loss of the sense of proportion; and the absence of this sense, so grotesque in what we have just been quoting, is hardly less conspicuous in Mr. Mellen's explanation of the practical policies which brought the New Haven to its present pass. Take this statement about the acquisition of the trolley systems, which were bought at extravagant prices:

> I was trying to secure control of the trolleys contiguous to the lines of the New Haven, because I had the theory and belief that, first, all railroads were going, sooner or later, especially in congested communities, to be operated by electricity. Then there was a great economy in the erection of large units in the way of power houses, to furnish the electricity for both systems of transportation. When I say both systems of transportation, I mean those now conducted by electricity and those now conducted by steam.

Now, no doubt a "great economy" *can* be effected through "the erection of large units"; but the question is, how much? Will the economy be great enough to cover a vastly excessive price paid for the properties absorbed? And at what distance of time is that economy likely to be realized? How about the interest on the money expended for the purpose, during all the years intervening between the purchase and that time, "sooner or later," when the "large units" are actually going to be set up and put to use, "to furnish the electricity for both systems of transportation"? These are plain, hard matters of fact which a sound business man, not under the influence of an obsession as to the boundless efficacy of bigness or of monopoly, would carefully reckon with before deciding upon a course of action. But that was evidently not the case with Mr. Mellen; and it was not the case with men bigger than Mellen, in the halcyon days when it was the fashion to believe that any consolidation was bound to be a howling success if only it was sufficiently gigantic.

How far the country has recovered from that state of mind may, we think, in a measure be seen from the odd sound, the evident lack of effectiveness, of Mr. Roosevelt's talk on the Trust question in his recent speech at Pittsburgh. His arraignment of the Democratic policy in regard to Trusts as an attempt to revive the business methods of 1850, or even of 1650—such was his language—was the kind of thing which a dozen years ago would have awakened a hearty response in many quarters; now it falls utterly flat. We all know, to be sure, that Big Business has come to stay; nobody thinks of going back to 1650, or even to 1850. But we also know that the benefits of bigness have their limits; that though economies can be effected by consolidation, it remains a question how great these are and whether they are not offset by evils more important than the gains. A dozen years ago, the dogma that the universal empire of consolidation and monopoly is written in the stars, and that any attempt to impede its triumph is childish folly, was widely acclaimed as an established truth. In reality, it was a swaggering assumption; and, whatever the future may bring forth, it is for the present in a state of pretty complete eclipse.

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THE "PLUCKING BOARD" IN NEW LIGHT

No one, we believe, can read the testimony of Rear-Admiral Knight before a part of the House Naval Committee last week without feeling certain that the end of the "plucking board" is in sight. Heretofore, it has been an unwritten law that, though the heavens might fall, no officer who served on the board could ever discuss the reasons for a given action. But Congressional authority is supreme, and last Thursday we got a glimpse behind the scenes. Questioned about the forcible retirement of Capt. Gibbons, Rear-Admiral Knight, if the dispatches are to be trusted, showed some animus towards that officer, asserting that he had contributed nothing to the advancement of naval science, had been at sea only three years out of the last thirteen, and that a good deal of this was on the official junketing boat, the Dolphin. He even went so far as to say that Capt. Gibbons could not be rated an efficient officer.

Two of these charges are really indictments of the Navy Department. If Capt. Gibbons was not an efficient officer, what was the Department thinking about in entrusting to him the Utah, one of the newest and best of our Dreadnoughts? If he was without adequate sea service, whose fault was it? We can hardly believe that Rear-Admiral Knight, over whose own promotion there was a hitch and considerable delay, would insinuate that Capt. Gibbons should have written orders sending himself to sea. Capt. Gibbons applied for sea duty before his term as superintendent of the Naval Academy had expired, and it was the Department that sent him to sea, as it was the Department that sent him to Annapolis and London and to the Dolphin. In another, even worse, case, that of Capt. Templin M. Potts, plucked a year ago when the senior captain because he had not had sufficient sea service, the responsibility of the Navy Department was even clearer. Yet two successive plucking boards have apparently assumed that going to sea was optional with an officer. If that is so, there is favoritism, or worse, in the Navy Department that cries out for immediate investigation. As for the indictment that Capt. Gibbons had added nothing to naval science, written no textbooks, and invented no new ordnance or navigation devices, that would be legitimate, if it were clearly understood that this is a necessary requirement.

It would seem to be demonstrated, what was urged when the law was passed in 1899, that the responsibility of wrecking the careers of navy officers is too great to be placed in the hands of any of their fellows, even though an oath be required that each member of the board will "without prejudice or partiality, and having in view solely the special fitness of officers and the efficiency of the naval service, perform the duties imposed upon him" by the act of 1899. At least, it is now universally accepted in and out of Congress that substantial injustice has been done to at least four officers—Capts. Gibbons, Potts, and Rust, and Commodore Veeder. Bills to restore three of these have already passed committees of Congress.

Plainly, the prestige of the "plucking board" is shattered, and the unrest in the navy and the universal criticism of the press, in which Secretary Daniels frankly concurs, make it evident that some new machinery must be devised. The whole plan of retiring competent officers because they are a little less valuable than some one else is receiving condemnation, as it was bound to. Congressman Britten, of Illinois, has pointed out that the fifteen officers retired this year by the "plucking board" will draw $53,753 a year in retired pay when "at the zenith of their mental and physical powers and capable of giving most efficient and intelligent duty"—this "for passing their time in idleness." But if it is easy to find fault with the "plucking board" and to point out that we have established a new class of pensioners—men physically and mentally competent and highly trained in the Government service—it is not so easy to recommend substitutes for the board or the system. The board might be strengthened by adding to it some civilians, high judges perhaps, who would in no wise be influenced by antipathies or prejudices of the service, and who, it might be hoped, would not be wholly swayed by the professional opinions of their naval associates on the board.

The only other constructive suggestion of value yet advanced is the establishment of an active reserve list to which men might be transferred instead of to the retired list. This would take officers out of the regular line of promotion on the active list, yet permit certain promotions on the reserve list, while their services could be had on shore duty, as naval attachés and on other detached service. There would be thus less of a stigma, if any, attached to their retirement. Moreover, they could serve in professional branches of the Government, if Congress so willed, perhaps at a considerable saving in salaries. For instance, they could be used to officer the revenue cutter service, doing away with the necessity of a separate corps of officers. The fundamental difficulty is that officers will not die or become physically disabled, or retire of their own wish, as rapidly as is deemed necessary, in order to promote the youngsters to command rank at a comparatively early age. It is forgotten that Farragut, our greatest naval commander, did his notable work at the age of sixty-one, after a lifetime spent as a lieutenant.

LOSING OUR SCORN FOR "ABROAD."

Chicago has just sent abroad what is said to be the largest group of municipal officials that ever went from any city in America to study conditions in Europe. Some thirty men and women are in the party, which is officially styled the Chicago Railway Terminal Commission and Associates. The same city dispatched as large a delegation abroad prior to the Columbian Exposition, but the purposes of the two bodies are as opposite as the poles. Twenty years ago Chicago was inviting the world to come and see what a youthful city could do when it tried; now what is sought is instruction how to extricate the city from a tangle over various matters of first-rate importance. Plainly, we are moving away from the attitude that no Old World idea need apply for employment here.

That New York should offer Great Britain or Germany the flattery of imitation is only what the rest of the country expects of a city that it affects to despise as more than half foreign, in its ideals as well as in its population. "The standards of street cleaning and refuse removal here are materially below those that have long prevailed in many European cities," wrote William A. Marble, president of the Merchants' Association, to Commissioner Fetherston the other day. But when Ottumwa, Ia., begins to display ambitions about a civic centre; when Great Falls, Mont., looks round for a method of keeping lanes and alleys clean better than the annual "clean-up day," then the triumph of the Old World seems at hand. The surrender of Chicago has not taken place all at once. But the end might have been foreseen a few years ago when she so far unbent as to send one of her best-known citizens to the Continent to study vocational education. He was commissioned by a private body, but from that the step to the present has not been long. "We are coming over to ask you to help us," is the new Macedonian cry.

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It is not hard to understand why we have been slow to look with favor upon European ways. Our national existence began as a protest against one of the most conspicuous of those ways, and in later time we have had our flatterers from the Old World to confirm us in our provincialism. When a foreign journalist of the prominence of the late W. T. Stead aroused world-wide comment with his book on "The Americanization of the World," was it any wonder that we were inclined afresh to regard Europe as anything but a model? Indeed, it is possible even now to save our pride with the reflection that it is only as we have approximated European conditions that Europe has been able to give us any useful advice. If we have scorned her political arrangements, not always intelligently, she has returned the feeling with interest. But as our cities have developed into congested centres, we have, somewhat to our surprise, found ourselves facing a situation that we had thought of as belonging peculiarly to the Old World. The repellent pictures that the university-extension lecturer threw on the screen season after season to show the housing problem of London or Birmingham came to have a too familiar look, and so, in the end, we have brought ourselves to the point of inquiring how such problems have been met in places that were wrestling with them long before we were aware of our drift in the same direction.

This new attitude towards the Old World means definite gains of various kinds for our civilization. Nevertheless, it is not only patriotism that suggests the possibility of overdoing our new admiration. To adopt wholesale and blindly will be as bad as not to adopt at all. Even foreign experts are already warning us not to lose our heads in our enthusiasm over our discovery of an up-to-date Europe. In a recent number of *Landscape Architecture*, Dr. Werner Hegemann, one of the leading city-planning experts in Germany, pointed out certain defects in some of the European city-planning that is apt to be indiscriminately praised by visitors. The "city beautiful" is not the entire aim of the well-balanced city-planner, although it sufficed for Napoleon III, whose one idea was to arouse the admiration of visitors from the provinces and other countries. Practical ends cannot be ignored, only they must be reached on broader lines than we have hitherto followed. But the great gain in our present attitude is unmistakable: the Chicago Commission is certain of a sympathetic hearing for its report on what it has seen and learned.

Foreign Correspondence

DIVINATION IN POLITICS—AN OPPORTUNITY FOR A ZADKIEL—PREDICTIONS THAT HAVE COME TRUE, AND OTHERS.

LONDON, July 10.

There is a fine opportunity just now for a political Zadkiel. Any man who can "look into the seeds of time and say which grain will grow and which will not" has a rare chance of proving his skill. What will be the result of the next general election? How will the Irish crisis end?

British general elections have upset a good many confident predictions. A conspicuous instance was that of 1880, when Gladstone brought the Liberals into power by a majority of 120 seats. Abraham Hayward tells how a young nobleman, only six weeks before the polling, said to him: "You talk of Liberals—where are they? I meet with none." In striking contrast was W. T. Stead's forecast, so notably verified, that the 1906 election would give the Liberals a majority of more than 100 over Unionists and Home Rulers combined.

The dissensions in Ireland recall the general disbelief in the possibility of peace in Canada when Lord Durham presented his report in 1839. Hayward once more is our authority. In a contemporary letter he declares that Lord Durham's project of a legislative union is "about as feasible as a plan to govern all Europe by a parliament sitting at Paris." "The French Canadians," he continues, "would not be a bit more satisfied at being governed by an English majority than by an English Governor, and the whole would end (as in the case of Holland and Belgium—an exactly parallel case) in a split."

The course of the "world movement" is full of traps for cocksure prophets. Sir Robertson Nicoll has recorded a talk he had some years ago with Frederick Greenwood, one of the most acute of English journalists. Greenwood expounded at length his views on the inevitable dominance of Asia by Russia. His argument seemed as cogent and irresistible as Euclid. During the whole evening Japan was not so much as mentioned. A similar conclusion to Greenwood's may be found set forth in a book entitled "The Russian Advance," published in 1903 by a young Senator from Indiana. We can all remember the incredulity with which Prof. C. H. Pearson's warning of a "yellow peril" was first received. In 1875, many years before the publication of Pearson's book, another professor, Sir Lyon Playfair, better known as a chemist than as a politician, expressed the opinion that China was by no means "a nation in the last stage of decrepitude, but one which may yet become among the most powerful of Eastern people, and may even now astonish us by burying antiquity and walking among the nations of the present."

The history of the development of Australia, like that of America, is strewn with exploded predictions. Darwin foretold that, owing to the cost of land transport, Australia would soon cease to find any profit in the production of wool. The richest part of Australia to-day—including the orchard lands of Victoria and the wheat lands of South Australia, to say nothing of the goldfields and silver mines—lies within a territory which Oxley, one of the most capable explorers, pronounced to be forever "uninhabitable and useless for all the purposes of civilized man." On the other hand, Sir Roderick Murchison predicted in 1844 the discovery of gold in Australia. The descriptions that had reached him of the rocks of that continent reminded him of the character of the gold-bearing districts in the Ural Mountains.

Now that every one is discussing the probable effect of the Panama Canal, it is worth while to recall what De Lesseps forecasted in 1855 as likely to follow the cutting of a canal at Suez: "Egypt, acquiring a greater value as a country of production, of internal trade, and of general transit, will lose its perilous importance as an uncertain or contested route of communication. The possession of its territory, no longer being of any interest to England, will cease to be a possible cause of contention between her and France, the union of the two countries will become henceforward unalterable, and the world be saved from the calamities which would attend a rupture between them." "The possession of its territory, no longer being of any interest to England," is, indeed, a master-stroke.

Wars and rumors of wars afford abundant opportunity for lucky and unlucky shots, metaphorically as well as literally. When Gen. Simpson entered Sevastopol in 1855, he was accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle, who had just sent home an adverse memorandum on the whole conduct of the war, pronouncing the General incapable, and the capture of the fortress next to impossible. The outbreak of the Indian Mutiny came like a sudden thunderclap upon the British public, but Sir Thomas Munro had foretold that, when nothing else was left for England to conquer in India, she would have to conquer her native army. The biography of Lord Granville shows that, when the Mutiny had already broken out, Sir Charles Napier never saw the need of more English troops or thought it expedient to remove the magazine from Delhi.

Lord Granville himself, when he became Foreign Secretary in July, 1870, was told by the Permanent Under Secretary that never during his long experience had he known so great a lull in foreign affairs, and that he was not aware of any pressing question that the Foreign Office would have to deal with. The following week was spent by Lord Granville mainly in abortive attempts to prevent war between France and Germany. Nearly thirty years later the outbreak and course of the Boer War provided many glaring examples of equal miscalculation, from Mr. Balfour's statement that he no more dreamed of the possibility of having to fight the Orange Free State as well as the Transvaal than he did of the possibility of war with Switzerland to the general belief in London that Gen. Buller would eat his Christmas dinner of 1899 in Pretoria. The one man in official position who had eyes in his head was Sir William Butler, then in command of the British forces in South Africa. He foresaw something of what the war would involve, and was so sharply reprimanded for the frankness of his warning that he was practically compelled to resign his post. About the same time John Morley made the right answer to the sneer that his predictions of grave disaster were those of a Cassandra. "Cassandra's prophecies," he replied, "happened to come true."

That conflict not only justified the foresight of the little group of so-called "pro-Boers" against the prevailing optimism, but was the occasion of a remarkably acute prediction by a French observer. Early in the war he visited Birmingham and was convinced by what

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he learned there that Joseph Chamberlain and his followers would presently be driven to a protectionist policy. The "tariff reform" movement of 1903, which came as an utter surprise to English politicians, was thus predicted by Victor Bérard's "L'Angleterre et l'Impérialisme," published in 1900.

It was the failure of forecasts of individual careers that especially impressed Tacitus with the "ludibria rerum mortalium." If he had lived in modern times he would have had no need to revise his philosophy. One remembers how in 1839, on the publication of his first book, Gladstone was described by Macaulay as "the rising hope of stern and unbending Tories," and how in 1845 he was declared —by Disraeli, of all men!—to have destroyed his career by his resignation over the Maynooth grant. So, too, Campbell-Bannerman's outspoken denunciation of the concentration camps in the Transvaal was believed by many to have put the highest office in the state forever out of his reach. There were those, also, who during this period thought it a great pity that a young man of ability, like David Lloyd George, should have irretrievably ruined his political prospects by siding with the opponents of a popular war.

Thirteen years ago one of the ablest journalists in London fixed upon Winston Churchill as likely to be "Lord Curzon's most formidable rival" for the Conservative leadership, "when the Duke of Devonshire and Mr. Balfour lay down the sceptre they will in turn have received from Lord Salisbury." On the other hand, there is a brilliant instance of correct anticipation to be put down to the credit of Goldwin Smith. "The Irish blood," he wrote in 1861, "has given a hero, and it may give a ruler, to France in the person of MacMahon." It has truly been said that, if this prediction had been made in the Middle Ages, Goldwin Smith would have taken rank either as a saint or as a sorcerer.

During his thirty-six years' editorship of the *Times*, Delane owed much of his success to the accuracy of his intuitions. He foresaw the early stages of the Crimean War, and had his correspondents placed at the right points. In 1852 he wrote of Louis Napoleon: "He is now realizing the Irish conceit—he is feeding the ugly dog which might be dangerous with joints of its own tail in the shape of costly but unproductive public works. When the work is finished or the money runs short, he must either make war or follow Louis Philippe." A biographer has said of Delane that "he could distinguish between the relevant and the irrelevant in the calculation of probabilities as well as in the conduct of an argument." One of his principal leader-writers, James Macdonnell, had a no less remarkable knack of knowing what turn events were likely to take. "Again and again," we are told, "he would say that he must go to the London Library and pick out a number of books in French and English bearing on such and such a subject. These volumes would be his reading for several weeks, voluminous notes being taken; and then most surely their theme would appear in the public mind, finding him ready with a vast store of digested knowledge."

As a rule, however, it is not until their memoirs are published that the foresight of such men as Delane and Macdonnell is recognized. For the men who are shrewd enough to know what is coming are generally shrewd enough also to avoid giving hostages to fortune by making their predictions public before the event.

H. W. H.

THE NEGLECTED TOMBS OF THE PANTHEON—VICTOR MARGUERITTE'S ADDRESS ON THE CENTENARY OF VICTOR HUGO'S DEATH.

PARIS, July 12.

On the occasion of the centenary of Victor Hugo's death, the perennial question of the Panthéon in Paris was brought up by Victor Margueritte, the novelist. He spoke in the nave, where the pulpit had been when the domed building was a church. For it was finally and for ever "disaffected" from religion when the Republic gave Victor Hugo's body burial there in 1885.

Who would think as he contemplated this deserted temple, in its cold robe of frescoes, that the inscription of 1791 shines on its front—"To her great men, the grateful country"? In vain our eyes look for their heroic throng, for that people of statues which the Republic might have set up here within these thirty years—all the divinities of our glories for the nation's education! Where we should wish to see a sort of magnified Westminster, a kind of city of heroes, we find but emptiness, abandonment, and oblivion. No doubt, to the illustrious dead buried in the crypts a few additions have been made. But such symbolic remains have to be sought out in their obscure tombs, across remnants of funeral wreaths in a labyrinth of catacombs. In ordinary days only a few scattered pilgrim tourists wander lost in the feeble gaslight amid dark walls.

Victor Margueritte did not say that most of these pilgrims are Americans who are curious to see everything and are not satisfied with the immense extent of the mural paintings which make of the Panthéon a veritable art museum, with scarcely more than its architecture to remind them it was once a church. In the crypts, which they invariably ask to see, the guardian shows them by a smoking candle the coffins of Voltaire and Rousseau (the latter is now getting a monument above ground by that great sculptor of tombs Bartholomé); of Soufflot, the architect of the building; of Lazare Carnot, the "organizer of victory" of the Revolution, and of his grandson, President Carnot, who was assassinated a hundred years later by an Anarchist; of Marshal Lannes, General Marceau, and La Tour d'Auvergne, "first grenadier of France," whose regiment still calls his name on their roll, with the perennial response, "Dead on the field of honor"; of the mathematician Lagrange, and Bougainville, the navigator; of Baudin, the Republican member of Parliament of 1848, who mounted the Paris barricade and was shot down to show how a man could die for his pay, of twenty-five francs a day, with which those more revolutionary than himself reproached him; of Marcelin Berthelot, as a glory of late French science, and of Emile Zola, for the part he took in the Dreyfus affair.

There is no great order in the collection; but, properly distributed through the aisles and former chapels, their tombs would exhibit not unworthily the dead whom France has chosen to honor for a century and a half. And yet they—and the many who have been omitted—are all overshadowed and for all time by the solitary tomb of Napoleon, visited uninterruptedly through the years by crowds of pilgrims under that other great Paris dome of the Invalides. It sends one back to Sir Arthur Helps's essay on what really constitutes a great man, particularly when he is dead. At present, in the crypts of the Panthéon, the American appreciation heard oftenest is: "How very spooky it all is!"

S. D.

PROSECUTION OF SOCIALISTS IN GERMANY—LIBELLING THE ARMY—"RED ROSA" AND HER CLOUD OF WITNESSES.

BERLIN, July 10.

The Imperial Chancellor has seemingly become restive under the charge thundered at him for years past of want of zeal against the Socialists. He has listened unmoved to the demand of the great industrialist, backed up by the Conservative and National Liberal parties, for more effective "protection" of the right to work, by which is meant giving the police summary power to sweep strikers off the streets. His two main legislative successes, the Alsatian Constitution and the great Army bill of last year, he owes to Socialist support against the Right. The Conservatives, of course, voted the Army bill itself, but the financing of it had to be carried against their opposition with Liberal and Socialist aid.

Lately, however, the Government apparently has been meditating over the adage about a man's being known by the company he keeps, and it has determined to dissociate itself with vigor from its compromising allies of last summer. To the great joy of the mad mullahs of the workers' "protection" party, who clamor incessantly for a holy war against the foes of altar and fatherland, the word has gone forth to hale Socialist orators before the courts on all sorts of charges, and a series of political prosecutions is heralded, the prospect of which for a time gave great joy to the "state upholding" parties and press. This joy has been turned into mourning by the collapse of the prosecution of Rosa Luxemburg, and it is doubtful whether the impending prosecutions of the advocates of a general strike will yield more satisfaction.

The Luxemburg case has ended in an ignominious retreat on the part of the state as represented by the public prosecutor, all the more unpleasant as it involves the credit of the most vital and important organ of the state, the army. Frau Rosa Luxemburg, the burning orator of the Socialist party, already has suffered imprisonment several times for libelling the state and its institutions. She is the burning Sappho (except that she hates and denounces instead of loving and singing), the implacable Judith of the Socialist party. She is no Fabian. She is for revolution here and now, and despises the Reichstag party, with its comfortable armchairs and compromises. She smells the battle from afar, and sayeth Aha! among the Staatsanwälte. Her lips drip fire and vitriol, and she never harmed a fly. At party congresses she causes acute embarrassment to the male chiefs of the organization who are not yet ready to revolt, and was wont to exchange thrusts with Bebel himself. The English Government would rather have a thousand such than one suffragette of the Pankhurst type. In a speech at Freiburg, Frau Luxemburg, "Red Rosa," as the papers call her, talked of a case of ill-treatment of a soldier at Metz, and said: "It is certainly one of those dramas which are enacted day in, day out, in German barracks, although the groans of the actors seldom reach our ears."

Gen. von Falkenhayn, the Prussian Minister of War, laid an information against "Red Rosa" for libelling the officers and non-com-

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missioned officers of the army in these words, and the public prosecutor joyfully took up the case. The defence had to prove that "dramas," that is, acts of cruelty and ill-usage, were of daily occurrence in German barracks. Single instances of barbarity would not do. Here the prosecution thought it had Rosa delivered over to it, bound hand and foot.

The prosecution had reckoned without the Socialist organization. There are in the party something like three-quarters of a million of enrolled members, practically all of whom have served in the army, either as "one-year volunteers" or as ordinary privates. The defence announced their intention of proving the truth of Rosa Luxemburg's contention. On the day appointed for the handing in of depositions of evidence to be offered they declared that their side proposed to call 922 witnesses to acts of cruelty in the army which they had either endured themselves or seen.

In a few cases these acts were committed by officers; in the great majority by non-commissioned officers or by the "old soldiers," that is, men who have a year's service behind them, and seemingly often receive a hint from above to make things uncomfortable for recruits until they show more smartness and intelligence in learning their work. The cruelty complained of mostly took the form of slaps in the face, punches, and kicks, beating with sheathed sabres and bayonets, with riding whips and harness straps, forcible jamming of ill-set helmets on the wearer's head, compulsory baths in icy water, followed by a scrubbing down with scrub brushes until the blood ran, compulsory squatting in muscle-straining attitudes until the victim collapsed or wept for pain, unreasonable fatigue drill, and so on.

There were also abundant cases of absurd and humiliating punishments inflicted by non-commissioned officers, such as turning the men out of bed and making them climb to the top of the cupboards or sweep out the dormitory with tooth-brushes. In a few instances witnesses were prepared to depose to cases of suicide committed by men in consequence of long-protracted ill-usage. In other instances men had been driven to desertion. One man had become insane. A lieutenant at Memel beat a man so severely with a sword that he had to be dismissed from the army as unfit and compensated for injuries sustained during service. The public prosecutor did his best to persuade the court that this evidence was inadmissible, but the court held otherwise and appointed a date two days later for the resumption of the proceedings. By then Rosa's army of witnesses had swelled to 1,030. But the authorities were not prepared to allow them to tell their stories. The public prosecutor informed the court that the Minister of War could not at such short notice investigate and file answers to the charges. The Minister intended to bring them before courts-martial so far as they were not outlawed by lapse of time. He proposed the adjournment of the case. The defence protested against changing the venue to the courts-martial, in whose findings the defendant and her friends had no confidence. They demanded an immediate trial before the civil court.

The judge, however, held that the demand of the prosecution for more time was, in the circumstances, reasonable, and adjourned the proceedings *sine die*. They will, of course, never be reopened. L. L.

Civil War Literature

By CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

II.

In preparing any adequate notice of Lord Newton's biography* of his old diplomatic chief, the temptation is great to dwell on passages in that portion of it which relates to France. Very revealing, these cover a most important period, that of the overthrow of the Second Empire, the humiliation of France, and its rapid rehabilitation after the German occupation ceased. As recounted by Lord Newton, a witness, with an eye keen to the situations and personages involved, it is far from an inspiring story; but in it there are lessons from which we in America might profit. First and foremost among these is the shifting, irresponsible character of the French conduct of foreign affairs throughout the régime of Louis Napoleon, as well as during more recent years. Of stability there was none; traditions had ceased to exist. It is a record of opportunism. Strange glimpses of this state of affairs are afforded in the confidential letters addressed by Lord Lyons, always in familiar language, to the various Foreign Secretaries. Indeed, in some cases it seems questionable whether subsequent publication is altogether fair. For instance, writing to his chief, Lord Granville, from Tours in October, 1870, during the Gambetta chaos, Lord Lyons says of a conversation he then had with the gentleman in charge of the French Foreign Office:

> M. de Chaudordy said that he would tell me what was in the bottom of his heart about the cession of territory, if I would promise to report it to your Lordship only in such a form as would ensure it never being published now or hereafter, or even being quoted or referred to (I, 326).

Lord Lyons then proceeded to repeat in detail what the French *pro tempore* Foreign Minister said. In spite of Lord Newton's implied "promise," we here are admitted into M. de Chaudordy's innermost confidence.

Again, writing from Tours a month later, Lord Lyons thus expressed himself in regard to Thiers:

> I thought my prudent course was to listen and say nothing, which, as you know, is easy with him; for he talks too well for one to be bored with him, and is quite content to talk without interruption.

This seems to have been a somewhat prevalent weakness among the members of the diplomatic service of that period. For instance, Lord Lyons again writes to Lord Granville, under date of December 31, 1880, concerning Mgr. Czacki, the Papal representative:

> Monsignor Czacki is a very great talker, which makes it easy to say very little in answer to him, and I took full advantage of the facility for being conveniently silent which this afforded me.

The incident is further elaborated in characteristic fashion by Lord Newton, as follows:

> Whether influenced by Monsignor Czacki or not, Her Majesty's Government sent Mr. Errington, a Liberal Member of Parliament, to Rome in an ambiguous capacity which was loudly denounced in the House of Commons both by Home Rulers and by fervent Protestants, and in the course of one of the discussions on the subject, Mr. Gladstone informed an astonished audience that there was all the difference in the world between an Agent and an "Agente."

It is necessary, however, to recur to matters which are of especial interest to Americans and American historical writers in connection with our Civil War. Of Seward, then in the Senate, but the prospective Secretary of State in Lincoln's coming Administration, Lord Lyons thus wrote from Washington, under date of January 7, 1861, more than three months before the fall of Sumter:

> With regard to Great Britain, I cannot help fearing that he will be a dangerous Foreign Minister. His view of the relations between the United States and Great Britain has always been that they are a good material to make political capital of. He thinks at all events that they may be safely played with without any risk of bringing on a war. He has even to me avowed his belief that England will never go to war with the United States. . . . The temptation will be great for Lincoln's party, if they be not actually engaged in a civil war, to endeavor to divert the public excitement to a foreign quarrel. . . . I think he is likely to play it.

This was written in anticipation, a few days less than two months before Lincoln's inauguration; recurring to Mr. Seward, now become Secretary of State, some three weeks after the inauguration, Lyons sent to his chief the following illuminating information:

> Mr. Seward came to me on the evening of the 20th ultimo, and asked me to let him speak to me very confidentially. . . .
>
> Mr. Seward observed that he considered it all important to ward off a crisis during the next three months; that he had good hopes that if this could be effected a counter revolution would take place in the South; that he hoped and believed it would begin in the most distant State, Texas, where indeed he saw symptoms of it already. It might be necessary towards producing this effect to make the Southern States feel uncomfortable in their present condition by interrupting their commerce. It was however most important that the new Confederacy should not in the mean time be recognized by any Foreign Power.

He then, in the same dispatch, added the following:

> If a considerable rise were to take place in the price of cotton, and British ships were to be at the same time excluded from the Southern Ports, an immense pressure would be put upon H.M.'s Government to use all

**Lord Lyons: A Record of British Diplomacy.* By Lord Newton. London: Edward Arnold. 2 vols. 30s. net. The work is published in this country by Longmans, Green & Co., New York, $8.50 net.

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the means in their power to open those Ports.

He then adds this significant suggestion:

As regards the latter point in particular, it certainly appeared that the most simple, if not the only way, would be to recognize the Southern Confederacy.

Finally, in this curious letter Lyons thus describes what occurred at a dinner at the British Legation the evening of the day on which his dispatch was dated. "After dinner," he wrote, "Mr. Seward entered into an animated conversation with my French and Russian colleagues, and signed to me to join them." Alluding to some Peruvian papers just then published, "Mr. Seward, speaking as he had done all along very loud, said to my French and Russian colleagues and me, 'I have formed my opinion on that matter, and I may as well tell it to you now as at any other time. . . .'"

My Russian Colleague, M. de Stoeckl, argued the question with Mr. Seward very good humoredly and very ably. Upon his saying that a Blockade to be respected must be effective, Mr. Seward replied that it was not a blockade that would be established; that the U. S. Cruisers would be stationed off the Southern Coast to collect duties, and enforce penalties for the infraction of the U. S. Customs Laws. Mr. Seward then appealed to me. I said that it was really a matter so very serious that I was unwilling to discuss it; that his plan seemed to me to amount in fact to a paper blockade of the enormous extent of coast comprised in the Seceding States; that the calling it an enforcement of the Revenue Laws appeared to me to increase the gravity of the measure, for it placed Foreign Powers in the Dilemma of recognizing the Southern Confederation, or of submitting to the interruption of their Commerce.

Mr. Seward then went off into a defiance of Foreign Nations, in a style of braggadocio which was formerly not uncommon with him, but which I had not heard before from him since he had been in office. Finding he was getting more and more violent and noisy, and saying things which it would be more convenient for me not to have heard, I took a natural opportunity of turning, as host, to speak to some of the ladies in the room.

How very narrow our margin of safety then was may be inferred from the following passage in the same dispatch:

M. de Stoeckl and M. Mercier inferred, as I do, that within the last two days the opinion of the more violent party in the Cabinet had prevailed, at all events for the moment, and that there is a danger that an interference with Foreign Trade may take place at any moment. I hope that it may still be prevented by the fear of its producing a recognition of the Southern Confederacy. But I am afraid we must be prepared for it. . . .

M. Mercier thinks it advisable that he and I should have a discretionary Power to recognize the South. This seems to me to be going too fast. I should feel a good deal embarrassed by having such a power in my pocket, unless the contingency in which it was to be used should be most clearly stated. What does appear to be of extreme importance is that England and France should act in concert.

All this, it is to be borne in mind, occurred prior to any outbreak of hostilities; sixteen days were yet to elapse before Fort Sumter was fired on (April 11, 1861). Immediately thereafter, the policy of the Government as respects Southern, or Confederate, ports and commerce had of necessity to be publicly announced. It was a serious question. It was first urged that an embargo should be placed upon the Southern ports, as the alternative to a blockade. While the matter was still undecided, Lord Lyons, it now appears, wrote Lord John Russell (April 15, 1861), as follows:

But if the U. S. are to be permitted to seize any ship of ours wherever they can find her within their jurisdiction on the plea that by going to a Southern port she has violated the U. S. custom laws, our commerce will be exposed to vexations beyond bearing, and all kinds of new and doubtful questions will be raised. In fact, this, it seems to me, would be a paper blockade of the worst kind. It would certainly justify Great Britain and France in recognizing the Southern Confederacy and sending their fleets to force the U. S. to treat British and French vessels as neutrals in conformity with the law of nations. . . .

Just as Mr. Seward was confident that he had prevailed in the Cabinet, the President and the violent party suddenly threw over his policy. Having determined not to resign, he pretends to be pleased, and one of his colleagues says of him that in order to make up for previous lukewarmness he is now the fiercest of the lot. It is a great inconvenience to have him as the organ of communication from the U. S. Government.

Commenting upon the foregoing, Lord Newton adds, speaking correctly enough on that much-discussed subject: "It was absolutely necessary, however, to deal with the Blockade Question, and the Cabinet consulted the Law Officers of the Crown, with the result that the Southern States were recognized as belligerents."

Again, writing five weeks later, May 21, Lord Lyons thus expressed himself as to the international diplomatic situation at Washington:

One of the great difficulties I have to contend with in my endeavour to keep this Government within such bounds as may render the maintenance of peace possible is the persuasion which prevails even with sensible men that *no* outrage will compel England to make war with the North. Such men, although seeing the inexpedience and impropriety of Mr. Seward's treatment of the European Powers, still do not think it worth while to risk their own mob popularity by declaring against it. If they thought there was really any danger they would no doubt do a great deal to avert it.

Of these men the most distinguished is Mr. Sumner. He has considerable influence in Foreign Questions and holds the important office of Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. He is in correspondence with many people in England, and I believe with the Duke and Duchess of Argyll. I think no greater service could be rendered to the cause of peace than to make Mr. Sumner aware of the real perils to which Mr. Seward and the Cabinet are exposing the country. If some means cannot be devised of checking them, they will carry not only arrogance but practical vexations to a pitch which will render the maintenance of peace impossible. If Mr. Sumner's correspondence from England convinced him that there was real danger in Mr. Seward's proceedings, he might do a good deal to put a stop to them. I think I have done something to shake his confidence, but I believe he still relies to a great degree upon assurances he received from England under circumstances wholly different from those which now so unhappily exist.

At this time Mr. Seward was, as we now know, still obsessed with the belief that there was a strong Union feeling latent in the South, and that the true solution of American difficulties would be found in a patriotic appeal and a foreign war. On this head Lord Lyons thus wrote to Earl Russell on the 4th of June:

The present game of the violent party appears to be to discover or invent some shade of difference in the conduct of England and France in order to use violent language, or even to take violent measures against England without necessarily involving themselves in a quarrel with France also. The plan most in vogue at this moment seems to be to send me my passport. . . . If H. M. Government concede nothing to violent language it will *probably* subside, but there is such a dementia in some of the people here that we must not be surprised at any act of violence they may commit.

Lord Newton then writes as follows concerning the famous dispatch of May 21, 1861, from Mr. Seward to Mr. Adams, first brought to light twenty-five years later by Hay and Nicolay. This dispatch, apparently designed by Secretary Seward to bring on a rupture between Great Britain and the United States, it will be remembered, underwent, before transmission, most important modification at the hands of President Lincoln:

Writing on June 24, Lord Lyons reported that he had discovered that Mr. Seward had prepared a dispatch which was all but a direct announcement of war, and that it was only the intervention of the President and of the more reasonable members of the Cabinet which prevented its being sent to the American Minister in London. The great qualities of President Lincoln, by the way, do not appear to have been recognized at this early period, for competent judges pronounced that although well-meaning and conscientious, he gave no proof of possessing any natural talents to compensate for his ignorance of everything but Illinois village politics.

Unfortunately, Lord Newton does not print in its entirety this most important diplomatic communication. A little later on, however, we come upon a most characteristic minute of Lord Palmerston, addressed apparently to Earl Russell. In it he refers to the battle of Bull's Run, or, as he terms it, "Yankee's Run." He does so in language curiously Palmerstonian:

The Americans are not cowards; individually they are as reckless of their own lives as of the lives of others: . . . and it is not easy to believe that if they had felt they were fighting for a great national interest they would have run away as they did from the battle, or that whole regiments would have quietly marched away home just before the

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fight was to begin. The Truth is, the North are fighting for an Idea chiefly entertained by professional politicians, while the South are fighting for what they consider rightly or wrongly vital interests.

The above is most suggestive of the conviction as to the respective ideals and purposes of the parties to our conflict, which firmly possessed Palmerston's mind throughout the Civil War, and was productive of important consequences. Referring to the same matter, on August 2, Lord Lyons had written to Sir E. Head:

There is nothing very surprising in raw levies being seized with such a panic as that which led to the flight from Bull's Run. The want of spirit before and since shown by the Militia regiments is a worse sign. Two went away, on their term expiring, one may say from the battlefield itself. The defeat, and even the danger of Washington being taken, have been unable to induce any whose time is up to remain.

These are incidents in our war which our somewhat over-patriotic historians have found it convenient quietly to ignore.

The foregoing specimen of the confidential correspondence Lord Palmerston was in the custom of carrying on with his political associates is, however, suggestive. One of those associates, and one who stood high in his estimation, was Lord Clarendon, twice Foreign Secretary. With him Palmerston's correspondence was astonishingly frequent. Of it Sir Herbert Maxwell, in his recently published Life of Clarendon, says:

I have been at pains to count those written to Clarendon in Palmerston's own hand during a single year—1857. They number three hundred and ten, ranging over the whole field of politics, foreign and domestic, diverging not infrequently into personal matters. Some of these letters are exceedingly long, written *currente calamo*, without a preliminary draft and with hardly an erasure or alteration from first to last. (Vol. II, 299, 300.)

We here get a glimpse, and a most suggestive one, of that practically unlimited wealth of intimate material which it is the function of the biographer to master and digest for the subsequent use of the general historian. He, so to speak, purveys. At the same time, it must be admitted, the mass of raw material thus to be assimilated and made available is calculated to give pause to the boldest. For instance, while, in the case of Lord Palmerston, we read of hundreds of letters available, in the case of Lord North and that most important phase of American history to which Bancroft devoted a life, we now learn that "when Lord Brougham was composing his 'Historical Sketches,' he borrowed from North's family all the letters that had been written by the Prime Minister to the King. By some unhappy accident they were mislaid, and they have never been recovered. Thus we listen, as it were, to one speaking at a telephone, and have to guess, as best we may, what answers he is receiving. Could we but read the lost letters of Lord North, we should know a great deal more than we do now of the conduct by government of the war in America." (Lucas, "North," I, 116-117).

Caste Among Anglers

THE WAR OF THE "WETS" AND THE "DRYS."

Perhaps the germ of "angling," as distinguished from ordinary fishing, is to be found in a certain sense of superiority over his fellows felt by the inventor of the first real fish-hook. To tie a string around the middle of a long splinter of flint, cover the flint with bait, let a hungry fish swallow it, and then jerk, depending upon the chance that the flint would turn cross-wise in the stomach of the fish and thus pull it out of the water—all this was one thing. To bring the fish up hooked neatly in the mouth by the deftly shaped bit of metal was quite another, and the inventor of the new method doubtless felt entitled to a little more than the average signs of respect from the multitude as he carried his catch back to his cave or tent. Of course, the use of the hook became general in times still primitive, but a superior caste consciousness having once been formed, some new refinement at one point or another in tackle or mode of handling would at once be seized upon as the test of élite standing. And thus it has come about that of those who take fish a certain proportion are entitled to be called anglers, while the others are just fishermen, and possibly something worse.

The taking of fish for the market, or for the sole purpose of furnishing necessary food, is, of course, thoroughly honorable in itself, and the great body of the "just fishermen" have never concerned themselves seriously with the pretensions, valid or invalid, of the "anglers." But when within the angling fraternity itself some rigid censor proposes to declass those who have previously sat among the elect, heartburnings and recriminations are sure to be the result. Attempts at new drawings of the line have been so various, and have met with such various degrees of success, that it would hardly be safe to-day to hazard a detailed and exhaustive statement of the attributes which would be accepted without challenge as those of the perfect angler.

After the artificial fly became common there was developed a class who, at least in their own minds, held that no man could possess the genuine angling spirit who would consent (they would think *stoop*, if not say it) to take a game fish with any form of bait whatever. Many have avoided the use of bait because of the existence of this feeling, though not always convinced of the soundness of the exclusive fly man's contention. But in the course of time division arose among the fly men themselves. The "dry," or floating, fly made its appearance in the southern streams of England, with new methods of tying and handling in closer approximation to the form and appearance on the water of the insects on which trout are accustomed to feed. A struggle between the two methods arose and waxed warm, but the new way proved well adapted to English streams, and its general adoption now stands recorded in the Encyclopædia Britannica as a part of England's angling history. In America, however, the dry fly has been used by only a small percentage of fly-fishermen, and it has been assumed that the difference in the character of the streams constituted an effective barrier to its general adoption. This assumption has often been challenged, and two years ago an advocate of the dry fly wrote in one of the sporting magazines:

If the angler wishes to be a true fly-fisherman, let him give up such tactics and cast the dry fly. That the wet fly is in many ways successful is freely admitted, . . . but is it fly fishing, in the strictest sense of the term? Is it not rather bait fishing with a fly as bait? . . . Would not the same method be used if the fly were replaced by a worm?

That such slighting remarks should strike fire was inevitable, and an important part of Mr. Southard's sumptuous volume* is given to a vigorous defence of the wet fly, with counter attack, not on the dry-fly method in itself, but on the alleged exaggerations and unfairness of its militant advocates. "It is a fine art," he admits, "this dry-fly method of angling, and it requires great skill and patience to practice it successfully. It will not, however, I venture to say, black the stove, shine your shoes, comb your hair, clean your hat, or do a thousand other things that some American dry-fly writers would have every wet-fly angler and beginner believe; and it is not, perforce of many adverse conditions, the alpha and omega of all fly fishing."

He admits that the dry fly is well suited to the brown trout, the one species found in the English streams where the dry fly originated. One imagines the admission spiced with conscious malice, however, for he characterizes the brown trout as "without doubt the least attractive of all the species of trout found in America which rise to the fly." The brown back which gives it its name is dirty, shading off into yellow, its red spots are scarce, and its scales are large, giving it an appearance of coarseness. It strikes with some force, but makes only a short struggle, and is easily landed. In fact, although a game fish, it ranks as such below nearly all, if not all, the other trouts, and this "notwithstanding the fact that some few anglers (mostly dry-fly men) have cried early and late its game qualities." The wisdom of Mr. Southard's tactics may here be questioned. British anglers might hear the words "wet" and "dry" bandied *ad libitum* and not realize that the trouble was anything but another local-option election; but when the species of trout that has drawn the steps of England's authors, statesmen, and divines to the chalk streams since ages before Walton is stigmatized as a "quitter," and a dirty-looking fellow at best, the aid of a few Dreadnoughts from over the water is at once assured to the American dry-fly flotilla.

Mr. Southard falls in with the general American assumption that in any case the dry fly is not adaptable to the swift cur-

**Trout Fly-Fishing in America.* By Charles Zibeon Southard. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $7.50 net.

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rents which characterize so large a portion of our best trout streams. But simultaneously with his argument comes "The Dry Fly and Fast Water," from the pen of George M. L. LaBranche,† who roundly asserts on the basis of years of personal experience that the dry fly "is applicable to any part of a swift stream short of a perpendicular waterfall." Mr. LaBranche is a delightful writer to follow, and is nowhere abusive or contemptuous towards those who have not, as he, gone over to the exclusive use of the dry-fly method. Here and there, however, he adopts a line of argument which, to the wet-fly angler of delicate sensibilities (admitting the existence of such), may cut deeper than hard words:

> Even as a knowledge of the better forms of music leads, eventually, to a distaste for the poorer sorts, and as familiarity with the work of great painters leads to disgust with the chromolithograph-like productions of the dauber, so, too, does a knowledge of the higher and more refined sorts of angling lead just as surely to the ultimate abandonment of the grosser methods.

If the debate were merely between the respective merits of wet and dry flies in tempting the trout to a rise, it would be of negligible import, though perhaps it might never be settled. But when the form and theory of handling of a mere artificial insect is made the basis of claims to superior standing in sportsmanship, or of charges of grossness, one feels that the sport of angling is in danger of developing along unnatural and unhealthful lines. There are those who still believe that Izaak Walton was one of the finest spirits of his time, and that if he should suddenly appear on the banks of any angling water and go to fishing for perch with "a worm, a minnow, or a little frog," he would be an honor to any company of anglers. Any definition of the angler that would throw out a Walton is fatally defective, and we mean by this Walton as he actually was, in the seventeenth century, not Walton as some advocate of this or that in angling might imagine that he would have been if he had lived in our own day. It is not impossible that under the torn shirt and tanned skin of the country boy, with his tamarack pole and can of worms, beats occasionally a true angler's heart. The same boy will probably adopt the fly and the split bamboo, later on, if he can afford them. But if he occasionally offers an angle-worm to some trout not interested in flies, the reason is not to be sought in any essential grossness in his nature. The true angler's spirit must be too catholic and too democratic to hedge the sport round with arbitrary distinctions, and exclude from fellowship one fundamentally inclined to that gentleness of spirit and serenity of mind which the rod, the line, and the brook have a peculiar ability to develop.

W. H. Johnson.

†*The Dry Fly and Fast Water*. Fishing with the Floating Fly on American Trout Streams, together with Some Observations on Fly Fishing in General. By George M. LaBranche. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.00 net.

Books and Men

READING THE ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hard things are said about the magazines, but none, surely, worse than this: "I always read the advertisements first. They're the best part of the magazine." It was related with much delight, a few years ago, that Mr. Kipling reproved a friend for sending him some periodical from which all the advertisements had been cut. "I can write stories myself," said he, implying with frightful mock-modesty that it took Heaven-born genius, far beyond that of the author of "The Courting of Dinah Shadd," to compose advertisements. The thing has passed into current speech, and "Read the advertisements first" has become a catch phrase, repeated parrot-like as a supposedly clever and original remark.

The great charm and importance of advertisements has been forced upon the public by their ubiquity, size, and enormous cost. The vast sums paid by this or that company for the back page of this or the other magazine have solemnly been imparted to all of us.

"You would hardly believe, would you, Musseer," said a Chicagoan to a visiting Frenchman, "that less than forty years ago this great city was lying in ruins from a terrible fire?"

"Ah, M'sieu, I might not believe him eef onlee one gentleman tell me so—but when ten, forty, seexty gentlemen tell me—que voulez-vous?"

It is thus about the advertisements. There is ever some impressive person in the smoking-car who will inform you as to the exact number of thousands which it has cost the manufacturers to utter the simple but telling phrase, "Drink Zingo!" in letters of red, to all the readers of some popular weekly. Another man is fairly sure to add that the inspired being to whom first came the idea of naming Zingo so simply yet so musically was rewarded by a check for forty thousand dollars. And you are lucky if a third man does not say that when the Zingo company resolved to deface the State of Maine with signs bearing their trade-mark, a goat, it cost just six millions to do it.

All this has had its effect. What costs so much, what occasions such vast outpourings of treasure, must be good. Christian Science burst upon many as a religion which "has a good deal in it" when they found that Mrs. Eddy was growing rich. If the inventor of a single word, or phrase, to advertise a stove-polish, or a soap, makes more money thereby than rewarded the life-work of Robert Browning, it simply shows that Browning did not know how to "deliver the goods." If the wretched authors who produce the magazine fiction about which we all complain should suddenly begin to be rewarded by the golden flood which pours in upon the men who write jingles about buttonhooks, who knows but that we might see them in a sort of aureate haze? Who knows but that the literary part of the magazine might win back its popularity from the advertising section?

Advertising section? It is all advertising section—all but a meagre bit—in the magazine of to-day. You are scarcely introduced to the heroine before she flees away, and turns up among the ice-cream freezers. The haughty hero walks through his opening lines in respectable surroundings, but unless he proposes marriage at the very beginning of the story he has to do it wedged in between the safety razors and the patent mops. "A page on which advertisements and reading matter are mixed," writes Professor Münsterberg, "is a mess which irritates and hurts a mind of fine æsthetic sensitiveness, but which in the uncultivated mind must ruin any budding desire for subtler harmony."

It is not the comparative interest of the advertisements and the stories, however, nor the cost of advertising, nor the gentle custom of forcing the reader to pursue the story among the advertisements, that I would especially ask you to consider. It is the almost universal stupidity, bad taste, and lack of attraction in the majority of the advertisements themselves. It is a gross libel upon the worst of the magazine fiction to say that the advertising section is the more interesting. Excepting a very few notable instances, the advertisements are repellent rather than attractive, and if large returns in money follow their publication, if they "pull" well, it is probably in spite of them rather than because of them.

In considering this phase of the subject, the reference is made, of course, to those advertisements which have a positive character, to those which try to appeal through some striking phrase or particularly through a conspicuous picture. Advertisements which are little more than simple announcements, without any picture, are not under discussion.

For many years a remarkably obnoxious-looking child hailed us from every wall, and in every magazine, with the cry: "I say! You ought to drink Zimdad!" First and last, I think I have heard a dozen persons remark that if they were parched with thirst, if they were expiring in the desert, if 'twere the last drop in the well, and they were faintng on the brink, never under any circumstances would they touch Zimdad. Surely, the psychological appeal in such an advertisement is askew.

How many of us were deeply sympathetic with the tall young gentlemen in frock-coats and puff ties, whose hair, parted in the middle, hung over their deeply lined foreheads, as they leaned forward, drove the fist of their right hands vigorously into their left palms, and exclaimed: "It's your *money* I want!" or "I can sell you real estate!" How many of us decided to walk away rapidly as soon as one of those earnest young men appeared in the flesh, and never by any chance to buy anything they might have to sell?

Edmund Lester Pearson.

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News for Bibliophiles

THE WIDENER COLLECTION OF STEVENSON.

The sumptuous, privately printed catalogue of the collection of first editions, presentation copies, and manuscripts of the writings of Robert Louis Stevenson formed by the late Harry Elkins Widener, the bringing together of which was one of the chief pleasures of his too few years of book collecting, is a volume to be treasured. Besides being an almost complete bibliography, with accurate collations, it is of great literary interest and is itself a first edition, for in its pages many poems and letters are printed for the first time.

The book is a quarto, beautifully printed on fine paper, in an edition limited to 150 copies. The illustrations, facsimile reproductions of title-pages, leaflets, autograph inscriptions, letters, and manuscripts, number ninety-two, and, with one or two exceptions, are of the full size of the originals.

From Mr. Widener's college days, Stevenson's books had been among his favorites, and he never travelled without having one or more of them close at hand. Before his death he had occupied himself in getting material in shape for a printed catalogue of his Stevenson collection, but the compilation, as it appears now, is mainly the work of Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, the one man who is familiar with the books and who has done so important a service in bringing the library together. Although Mr. Widener was a constant purchaser from Quaritch and other booksellers in England and America, a very large proportion of the rarities in his collection passed through the hands of Dr. Rosenbach. To this Stevenson Catalogue he has contributed an intimate memoir of his young friend, whom Edmund Gosse calls "that Marcellus of the race of book-collectors."

The first man to form an important or notable collection of Stevensoniana in America was Charles B. Foote, a man whose memory is still revered by all who knew him. He was the ideal of the true book-collector, quiet and unostentatious in manner, a keen lover of books, for both their matter and their form, enthusiastic and courageous as a buyer, sometimes, no doubt, going beyond his means, and possessed of the old spirit of friendliness towards the bookseller. His Saturday afternoon pilgrimage from one bookshop to another on his way uptown, accompanied generally by a close friend of kindred tastes, who, happily, is still wi[illegible] recalled with pleasure.

Mr. Foote began buying first editions of Stevenson before that writer's death; indeed, one of his rarest items, Stevenson's only excursion into print on the subject of Scottish theology, his pamphlet "An Appeal to the Clergy of the Church of Scotland" (1875), was sent by Stevenson himself from the South Sea to Mr. Foote. In 1894 and 1895 Mr. Foote sold the major portion of his library at auction in three sales. These sales, especially the second, are made memorable to this day by the gathering of Mr. Foote's personal friends in the salesroom, and the noble manner in which they bid against one another for the possession of his books. The Stevenson collection was retained by him, and he continued to add to it until his death. It then passed, through a bookseller's hands, into the library of George M. Williamson, an enthusiastic admirer of Stevenson's writings, and the owner, already, of a great many rarities, including several of his books given by Stevenson to his old nurse, Alison Cunningham, with such inscriptions as "from her laddie," and "from her boy."

About the same time another great Stevenson collection passed into the market, with the library of Alfred J. Morgan, who had acquired the principal rarities belonging to Stevenson's mother when they were sold at Sotheby's after her death, and the best of these, also, were purchased by Mr. Williamson.

So, when in January, 1908, Mr. Williamson's library was offered at auction, his Stevenson collection was incomparably the best ever brought together up to that time, consisting as it did of the accumulations of several zealous collectors, and Mr. Widener did not fail to avail himself of the opportunity. Almost everything that he needed was purchased at that sale, and, it may be added, for the most part at very moderate prices, but no opportunity to improve the collection was allowed to pass, and several important additions were made to it before his death.

When, in 1910, Mrs. Strong offered for sale the manuscript of Stevenson's Autobiography, being some memoirs of his childhood which he had given to her "for future use" after his death, Mr. Widener at first declined it, as did also, a few days later, the late J. P. Morgan, and the manuscript was returned to its owner. Mr. Widener could not, however, forget how attractive a document it was, and a few weeks afterwards he bought it and ever afterwards regarded it as one of his choicest treasures. In 1912 he printed, for private distribution, forty-five copies. It still remains unpublished.

Among other important additions were the manuscripts of the series of "Brasheana" sonnets, and the printed proof-sheets of Numbers I and II, put in type in the style of the "subscription edition of Gay's Poems," but never published. These were sold by Charles Baxter, Stevenson's literary executor, at Sotheby's in 1911. Mr. Widener already owned the impression of Sonnet I, which had belonged to Stevenson's mother. No other seems to be traceable. Though these sonnets, in memory of Peter Brash, who kept a beer-shop in Edinburgh frequented by students in Stevenson's old university days, add nothing to his literary reputation, the idea of writing them and printing them in large type was happily characteristic, and to the collector of first editions their value is immense.

It is not easy to write of Harry Widener's Stevenson collection without giving voice to some personal recollections of the man and of his books. In September, 1911, I made my first trip to London. Harry Widener had been on the Continent for some time, and had planned to give up his last three or four days, before sailing for home, to making pleasant our first visit. Among other plans for our entertainment he had arranged for a hurried visit to the Isle of Thanet, where Col. W. F. Prideaux, after strenuous years of war, captivity, and government service in Abyssinia and upper India, has settled down to the quieter life of the book-collector and the bibliographer. His bibliography of Stevenson, a model of its class, is the trustworthy guide of every collector. While we both wanted to meet the man, there is no doubt that Mr. Widener made the trip principally for the purpose of seeing the two Stevenson leaflets, "To the Thompson Class Club" (1883) and "The Laureat Ste'enson to the Thamson Class" (1885). At the time, neither of us knew the whereabouts of other copies. Since Mr. Widener's death Sir Sidney Colvin's copies of these leaflets have been added to his collection.

On a previous occasion he had given me a list of his "wants," a few great rarities such as "The Penny Whistles" and the Thompson Class Club leaflets, and a somewhat larger number of third- and fourth-rate books, mainly of slight value but desirable as making the collection more complete. Among these was the second edition of "An Object of Pity," of which twenty-five copies were printed privately, with reproductions of drawings by Mrs. Strong, in 1898. One day, in Quaritch's, while Mr. Widener was arranging for the shipment of his purchases, I was looking over the shelves of modern authors. There, in its original pasteboard box, I found a copy of this "An Object of Pity," being No. 2 of six copies only (out of the twenty-five) printed on Japan paper. Laid in the same box was a copy of "Objects of Pity," Bazett Michael Haggard's reply to Stevenson's skit, which, though it is without any of the sparkle or wit of the original, is sought after by all Stevenson collectors. The box and its contents were marked at the very moderate price of *thirty shillings*. As it is a bookseller's first business to buy books and sell them (at a profit), I did not call Mr. Widener's attention to it, but put it aside, where he would not be likely to spy it, and after he had gone I bought it. When we were both back home he was well pleased to obtain the "Object of Pity" at thirty dollars. As this Edinburgh edition contains some verses by Stevenson not elsewhere printed, so far as I know, it was actually worth double this figure.

Nor was this the only bargain that I found at Quaritch's during that visit. Some day, when I print my "Memoirs of a Retired Bookseller," I shall tell of an item of Americana which I bought for practically nothing and which was purchased, as a great find, by the first collector to whom it was offered, at ten times thirty dollars. But this is a digression.

At the sale of M. C. D. Borden's library, in 1913, Dr. Rosenbach purchased for Mrs. Widener the rarest and most interesting of printed Stevenson items, the little "trial" pamphlet, "Penny Whistles," which is now, for the first time, adequately described in the catalogue. This copy originally belonged to Mrs. Strong and was purchased by Mr. Borden some twelve years ago. Although bibliographers say that two copies are known, the second seems not to be located, unless it be among the material owned by Stevenson's widow, who died a few months ago. Neither Charles Baxter nor Sidney Colvin seems to own the book, though both must have received copies at the time of printing.

At the Borden sale, also, Dr. Rosenbach bought the autograph manuscript of "David Balfour," published in England under the title "Catriona." But even more interesting than this important manuscript is the series of fifty-seven original autograph letters written from the South Seas to Sidney Colvin, from which a selection was published under the title "The Vailima Letters." Harry Widener was always fond of this series of letters, and his grandfather, in adding the manuscript to the Stevenson collection, has rounded it out and perfected it.

Much more might be said about the books

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and manuscripts described in this catalogue, but within a few months they, with other literary treasures of even greater value, will be dedicated, with suitable restrictions, to the use of students and the public in Harvard's new library. Not only will Harry Widener's treasures be suitably housed, but for the first time in its history Harvard's own library will be properly protected and arranged in a fireproof building, with ample shelf-room to allow for the storage of those large accessions to the library which are certain to come from Harvard's alumni and friends, who, heretofore, knowing of the unsafe condition of the old buildings and that shelf-space for large additions was non-existent, have been holding back their gifts.

In 1638 John Harvard gave half of his fortune and his library to the new college, which then took his name as its founder. Of this library, said to have consisted of about 370 volumes, one only is now known to be in existence. When another three hundred years have passed, how many of these Widener books will still be on their shelves? A much larger proportion, we hope. Stevenson will then perhaps have become a long-forgotten author and probably most of his books, especially the American editions, will have disintegrated into dust, but we may be fairly certain that the Shakespearean folios and others of the older books will be in as good condition and as much esteemed as to-day. And, built as it is to endure, there is little doubt that the new Widener Memorial Building will still be standing, a perpetual monument of a mother's love for her dead Lycidas.

L. S. L.

Correspondence

FALSE DISPATCHES FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: About the 10th of June a dispatch appeared in a Cincinnati newspaper, and I suppose was printed throughout the country, telling of the assassination by the natives of "Mr. Ollie Chambers, an American teacher," in the Philippines.

As I have known many such items to be without foundation, I sent the clipping from the Cincinnati paper to Mr. Quezon, the Resident Commissioner from the Philippines, asking him to ascertain if there was any truth in it. He enclosed the following letter in answer:

June 24, 1914.

Honorable Manuel L. Quezon, Resident Commissioner from the Philippine Islands, House Office Bldg., Washington, D. C.

My Dear Mr. Quezon:

Referring again to your letter of the 15th instant regarding the reported assassination of Mr. Ollie Chambers, said to be a teacher in the Philippine Islands, I beg to inform you that I am just in receipt of the following cablegram from Governor-General Harrison, in response to our inquiry of the 16th instant:

"Referring to telegram from your office of 16th inst., no Government employee named Ollie Chambers; there is a teacher named Ollie C. Kemp stationed at Tagudin, Muntain Province. He was in Manila June 19 in good health."

If the report that Chambers had been murdered were true, the authorities at Manila would certainly have a record of it, and the fact that they have no such record is conclusive to my mind that the report is false.

I return the clipping enclosed with your letter, in accordance with your request.

Very sincerely,

Frank McIntyre, Chief of Bureau.

By such false statements it is sought to discredit the policy of the Administration.

Chas. B. Wilby.

Biddeford Pool, Me., July 16.

AMERICAN HELLENES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Strolling in May about a town in Greece, I happened on a company of soldiers drilling in the principal square. As I leaned against an ancient bronze gun watching them I was accosted in the American language by a young man who hailed from "the finest place in all America." This, it appeared, was Coney Island, where he had been a waiter in a restaurant—a delightful occupation, for it left him at leisure to play cards all winter! "I am a soldier," he said, "although not in uniform, for the officers have taken me to wait on them."

The drill over, there gathered about me a group of English-speaking Greeks. They had volunteered for the war with Turkey and had gone through the Bulgarian war as well. Part were American citizens, but had overstayed the six months' passport limit, and now the Greek Government holds them for further service. There is no escape, and they must serve out the required time, stated by one to be a year and a half longer. But all, without exception, mean to return to America as soon as they are free.

In spite of this rather arbitrary treatment they are animated by a truly ferocious Greek patriotism, and burned for another war with Turkey, but not at once; "in four or five years," they said, to give time to recuperate and to organize "the new fellows" from Macedonia, so as to bring the army up to half a million.

I asked one if he would return to Greece in case of another war. "Sure," he replied. "Oh," remarked a second, "he came too late for the war; those who went through it won't come back."

Half their company, they said, was composed of American Greeks, and the new fact, new to me at least, was the enforced retention of these fellows, many of whom have grown up in America and are American citizens—and this after giving up their occupations and coming at their own expense to fight for Greece. If the newspaper estimate of their number at 17,000 is right, these "Americans" must form a substantial part of the peace footing of the Greek army, and not the least valuable part, for they are intelligent and energetic, and are naturally better educated than their home-keeping comrades.

But when they escape from their present restraint, if ever they do, and when their fervid patriotism has cooled off under the stress of finding new jobs after several years' absence, it remains to be seen whether their present treatment will encourage a similar volunteer movement in case of another Balkan war.

Besides the holding of these volunteers, a new law forbids the emigration of boys over fourteen, except on deposit of a sum varying from $40 to $400, according to age, the deposit being recoverable if the subject returns and performs his military service. Such sums may not bulk large in American eyes, but in Greece $40 is a small fortune, for money is scarce in a primitive, hilly country, whose surface is about 80 per cent. bare rock.

The pity of the Balkan situation is that the wars have not settled the pending questions, for all these small nationalities are seething with greater discomfort than ever, and burn to fly again at one another's throats. Mutual hatreds have been only envenomed by armed conflict, and in Greece, at least, the whole thought of the people seems to run to fresh conquests. It all confirms the moral of recent editorials in the *Nation*—that war settles nothing, but only leaves things worse than before, after frightful destruction of life and property.

F. R. Welles.

Bourré, France, July 8.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL POWER OF THE COURTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: If it is Mr. Hulme's contention that there is no grant in *specific words* to the Federal Judiciary to declare an act of Congress void, as I infer is the case from his letter published in your issue of July 2, he is correct. But if he concludes from this that there is no *direct grant* of such power, I think he is wrong. Mr. Hulme errs in considering, as he does in his letter published in the *Nation* of April 23, that the court, in passing upon the constitutionality of an act of Congress, exercises a *political* power. The legislative powers of Congress are limited; they are enumerated and delegated; all powers not granted are reserved to the States or to the people. Whether in any particular case Congress has exceeded its power can only be determined by reference to its source of authority.

This calls for a construction of the act and a determination whether Congress has acted within, or exceeded, its authority; certainly the Federal Court is acting judicially in arriving at such a determination. As I have already pointed out in an earlier communication, this is a question arising under the Constitution, and hence is included in the language "the judicial power shall extend to *all* cases, in law and equity, arising under the Constitution," etc. It would not be possible to make this grant more comprehensive and inclusive. To have added specific cases in which the power should be exercised would have been to weaken the completeness of the word *all* in its application to other cases, according to a well-known rule of construction.

Mr. Hulme seems to think that the opinions expressed in the Convention and subsequently are not decisive as to the existence of the power in this particular case. I cannot see any force in such an argument. As pointed out by another correspondent, the power of the Court to declare void an act of Congress was repeatedly referred to in the Convention debates and in the discussions concerning ratification, and no doubt as to its existence was ever expressed. Evidently to them the word *all* was conclusive, and was given its full meaning.

By the Virginia plan it was actually proposed that the national judiciary should be associated with the Executive in the exercise of the veto power upon acts of Congress. It was objected that this would give the judiciary a double negative, because "they will have a sufficient check on encroachments on their own department by their

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power of exposition of the laws, *which involves a power of deciding on their constitutionality.*" ("The Growth of the Constitution," Meigs, p. 116.) Thus we see that it was proposed to give the Federal Court a political power, but that it was considered that its judicial power would be entirely adequate.

This discussion was originally called forth by the statement of Chief Justice Clark, of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, who not only denied the grant of authority, but also said that when first exercised, in 1803, it came as a great surprise. This indicates an unfamiliarity on the Chief Justice's part with the history of this clause, and the discussion in and after the Convention. The importance of the controversy arises from the harmful influence that attacks on the Supreme Court may exert when coming from such high judicial authority. EDWARD C. PEARSON.

Lake Pleasant, N. Y., July 20.

AN INTERNATIONAL COURT FOR THE AMERICAN CONTINENTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: After a test of the Monroe Doctrine that has extended over more than ninety years and has been applied to various disputes as they have arisen, it has become the habit of all of us to assume that this policy, which is not founded upon international law, but is individual to this nation, can and will be extended to cover every requirement. That it has achieved the result of strengthening this nation in the past, as it has also fortified the republics in the South, there can be no question. We glory in the application of the Doctrine because it produces the effect we most desire, and because we believe that it is exercised for the common good of mankind, and is a necessary safeguard for this country and for republican government in general.

It is an undeniable fact, however, that under the Doctrine as administered, when a difficulty arises between a foreign Power and one of our sister republics in the South, the Administration of the day makes itself judge and jury of the facts and interests at issue and, by reason of its might, forces itself into the controversy and administers affairs to suit itself, without the invitation of either party to the disagreement, except possibly that of the Southern republic, when she is in the wrong and in need of our protection. It is well known that no application of this policy is made that is not viewed with fear and distrust by the republics in the South—a feeling which naturally arises by reason of their apprehension lest we are saving them from foreign domination only in order that we may ourselves, at a later day, absorb them.

There is, of course, no basis for the assumption that the policy set forth by Monroe is founded upon reason or justice. That was not the primary motive on account of which it was put into operation. It was intended first of all as a bulwark of protection for this nation and for others in the western hemisphere, in order that our republican institutions might receive an unlimited opportunity to grow and develop. Its object is laudable in our eyes, but because it does not grow out of a desire to mete out equity and justice in each dispute or controversy as it arises, it is incomplete and imperfect in its conception and administration according to our present lights. Not being based upon the principle of equitable adjustment, it can be enforced only while our strength predominates. Every enforcement of the policy, even when it is exercised on account of foreign financial claims, creates an unpleasant, unsatisfactory, and dangerous position for this nation. It may be argued that every such enforcement tends to avert a greater danger to the nation. That may be true. It does not, however, dispose of the dangerous situation created by the enforcement of the policy.

The question presents itself, then, whether, in order to accomplish the purpose of the Doctrine, interference shall invariably be necessary, even when no question of policy, colonization, or territory arises as a primary cause of a dispute, and the only point at issue is, for instance, whether or not money is due to a foreign nation or its citizens. Is it not possible that some expedient might be evolved whereby the need for the application of the Doctrine should never arise in those instances in the case of which debts or finances are the issue, and which certainly may readily be distinguished from disputes in regard to colonization, territory, or policy?

In order that this should be accomplished regularly and in order, it would be necessary to establish an adequate system for the consideration of the facts of a controversy. It must be one in which the southern republics shall feel full confidence. Therefore, they must be instrumental in its creation and be a part of it. It must be one also in which foreign nations shall have confidence, and, therefore, it must be of a standard which no one can question.

It seems to me that no better suggestion can be advanced than that an international court be created, composed of representatives of republics on the American continent, with jurisdiction covering those cases and disputes involving alleged debts and financial demands by foreign nations or their citizens. The decree of the court on these points should be final. The treaty or charter creating this court would be another long step in advance in the permanent, peaceful relationship of nations, and would tend in large measure to relieve the United States from so frequent an assertion of its powers in settling disputes among its friends and collecting funds from one to deliver to another.

As the creation of the court and the powers which would be vested in it are in no way contemplated by the Monroe Doctrine and are no part of it, but, on the contrary, would be a means of preventing a violation of the doctrine and so dispose of the need of its assertion in the cases at issue, the court would be acceptable to all American republics, which view the Monroe Doctrine with suspicion and dislike. As it would be a court of standing, it would also be acceptable to every foreign Power having a just claim, as a happy means of establishing its debt and as a relief from the burden of deciding whether to abandon its claim or to risk unpleasant relations with this nation by asserting itself and demanding payment.

Such a treaty would naturally create much criticism. Some would think too many powers were surrendered, others would believe it did not go far enough. But the court, as originally formed, would mean the working together of the American republics as a body for justice in international dealings, and nothing more forceful could be said in its favor. W. A. HOWELL.

New York, July 16.

Literature

THE PROMISED LAND.

Zionism. By Richard J. H. Gottheil. Philadelphia: Jewish Publication Society.

The wisdom of the Jewish Publication Society of America in issuing a volume under its auspices on a movement that arouses as much opposition as it does adherence, written by one who is a stanch and uncompromising advocate of Zionism, may be questioned. Such a presentation is naturally controversial and becomes a special plea, for which the Society, though supposed to be impartial, in a measure stands sponsor. But this objection aside, the subject could not have been placed in worthier hands. Professor Gottheil, the well-known Semitic scholar, who holds the chair of Semitic languages of Columbia University, has been identified with Zionism almost from its inception, and he has followed the somewhat devious and entangled course of the movement closely. He writes exceedingly well; his presentation is attractive and at times forcible. He is well acquainted with all details, and he draws from his large fund of learning in Oriental literature and Oriental history to reinforce his point of view. The testimony must also be given that, though an ardent partisan, he endeavors to be fair to opponents, and that on the whole he succeeds in his endeavor, though there are passages about some eminent scholars and writers, like Salomon Reinach and Israel Zangwill, which might have been omitted. If, despite all that can be said in favor of Professor Gottheil's work, one puts it down with a confused and somewhat painful impression, it is due in part to the diverse and indeed contradictory currents united under the term Zionism and in part to a certain lack of sympathy on the part of the author towards modern movements in religion and in political and social life, which seems to be an outcome of the movement itself.

To define Zionism baffles even its author, for he nowhere clearly defines it. Its keynote is insistence upon Jewish nationalism, quite irrespective of the fact that the combination of nationalism with religious tenets of a universal scope would appear to be an almost impossible alliance. Probably most of its adherents would regard the preservation of religious traditions and customs among the Jews as an essential part of their programme, overlooking the fact that traditions and customs which rest upon beliefs no longer held cannot be maintained merely by regarding them as a "national" heritage. These two aspects of Zionism—the one political, the other religious—complicate the situation, and it is not surprising to find, as Professor Gottheil's narrative clearly shows, that after an existence of barely twenty years the Zionists represent a diversity of views and aims which is almost bewildering.

In its early stages, the movement centres upon the remarkable personality of Dr.

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Theodor Herzl, an able journalist of Vienna, who had many of the qualities of a leader and a statesman. In 1895, stirred up by the anti-Semitic movement, that began in Germany in the eighties, and that had spread to Austria and France, he wrote a monograph on "The Jewish State," the title of which indicated his solution of the "Jewish question," as it was called. Herzl was not an observant Jew, and, so far as can be ascertained from the volume before us, never became a believer in the specific doctrines of Judaism. He had retained, however, a strong sympathy with the sufferings of the people to whom he belonged, and, attributing this sympathy to an invisible "national" bond existing among Jews, he reached the conclusion that the reassertion of the "national" spirit was called for by the events of the times. Though the founder of Zionism, he did not coin the term. This in itself is significant as an indication that Herzl's bent of mind was not towards the restoration of a Jewish state in the religious sense which the designation "Zionism" implies. He believed that if the Jews had a state and government of their own, they would be in a better position to take care of those whom persecution or wretched conditions of life drove from Russia, Galicia, and Rumania, and would also be able to exert political and diplomatic pressure to obtain better treatment for those Jews who would remain outside of the proposed state. Such was Herzl's programme, which aroused interest chiefly among two classes of Jews, among the orthodox believers, to whom the hope of a return to Jerusalem formed a doctrine of their faith, and among those who had moved away from observances of the rites of Judaism, but who had retained their interest in the fate and welfare of the Jews. Many of those who were attracted to the movement were, like Max Nordau—and probably also Herzl himself—agnostics in matters of religious belief, or they were swayed by the spirit of romanticism, so strikingly portrayed by George Eliot in the person of Daniel Deronda, of whom Israel Zangwill seems to be the living incarnation.

By the year 1897 the time seemed ripe for a congress of those united in the belief in the practicability or desirability of the organization of a Jewish state, and in August, 1897, the first congress convened at Basel. The "orthodox" and "Romanticists" won the day, and with the adoption of a definite programme to work for "a publicly and legally assured home in Palestine," Zionism was formally launched. The Congress of Basel, though it might be regarded as representative of Jewish sentiment, was far from being representative of the Jews themselves. Large bodies held aloof, and considerable opposition was manifested on the part both of genuine adherents of the tenets of Judaism, who realized that the movement was not a religious one, and of those who had departed from traditional lines and who felt that the reassertion of a "Jewish nationality" was a step in the wrong direction

Professor Gottheil tries bravely in the course of his narrative to answer, and at times to minimize, the objections to Zionism, but without signal success. His special pleading reveals the weakness of the entire movement, which became manifest at the second congress in 1898, when a proposal was received from the English Government to organize a "Jewish State" in East Africa. To Herzl and his immediate followers, Palestine had merely a sentimental interest. Their chief thought was to obtain some place of refuge for Jews unable or unwilling to live in European countries, and with this political centre a powerful means of protection for Jews in general. They were ready to abandon Palestine, though they endeavored to conceal this abandonment by suggesting that East Africa or some other place was merely a station on the way to Palestine. Not so the orthodox believers, who could not give up Palestine without an abandonment of a religious tenet. The inevitable break came. Professor Gottheil admits that, had a direct vote been taken on the English proposal, it would have been defeated. A truce was patched up by voting for a commission of inquiry, but many abstained from voting. From this time on more factions developed. With each succeeding congress, held annually until 1901 and biennially thereafter, the divisions within the ranks grew sharper, the only point of union being a disposition to encourage colonization in Palestine. Even in this aim there was no complete accord, for an influential group headed by Zangwill formed an independent organization to acquire territory for settlements of Jews outside Palestine. Mr. Zangwill himself transferred his romantic interest in the Holy Land to a still more romantic sentiment for leading his people to a new land of promise; and at present he directs the shafts of his sharp wit against those who long for a return to Jerusalem. Dr. Herzl's unexpected death in 1904 was a further blow from which the cause has never recovered.

Professor Gottheil devotes the latter portion of his work to a consideration of what might be called side-issues of Zionism, which only serve to show how hopelessly muddled the whole situation has become. One must admire his invincible optimism, but it is strange that he does not, as a student of history, recognize the symptoms of decay. Sentiment alone keeps the Zionists together, or rather from getting at one another's throats, and no movement of a large character has ever thrived on sentiment alone. We have already suggested the main reason for the failure of Zionism to make any substantial headway after the first burst of enthusiasm had passed—the impossibility of an alliance between "agnostics," who seek a political solution of the Jewish question, and orthodox believers, for whom "nationalism" is a corollary of the religious faith. The term "agnostics" is here used as a convenient one to embrace under it all who under pressure of modern thought have assimilated —consciously or unconsciously — western habits of mind and western ways of life; who have set aside such doctrines as the inspiration of the Bible and the election of Israel by a direct Divine choice, which alone justify the belief in "national" aspirations for the Jews; and who have also abandoned religious practices and rites that are to a large extent survivals of ancient Semitic customs having been grafted on to Prophetical Judaism.

Running throughout Professor Gottheil's volume is also a disposition to exaggerate the disabilities under which the Jews labor and to look upon minor social prejudices in the same light as actual injustices and direct persecution. The "wailing" tone seems to be part of the stock in trade of the agnostic Zionists like Nordau, and one suspects at times that the Zionist leader whines in order to keep up his courage and to keep his followers together. If we consider that barely a century has passed since the movement began for political and social emancipation of the Jews in Western Europe, it is certainly no cause for discouragement to find that they have become part and parcel of modern currents of civilization, in commerce, in the professions, and in public life.

CURRENT FICTION.

When Love Flies Out o' the Window. By Leonard Merrick. New York: Mitchell Kennerley.

This is, we believe, the first American issue of one of Mr. Merrick's earlier novels. It is written with the expertness of a story-teller who has "arrived." Like so much of the fiction of the past decade, it is romantic in substance and realistic in detail. Meenie Weston's squalid experience in the Cabaret de l'Homme merely prepares a scene for heroic rescue. Ralph Lingham's struggles with publishers, editors, and managers add, in themselves, another dreary chapter to the Grub Street annals of Gissing and his imitators. The slow disintegration of the married happiness of Meenie and Ralph is quite simply and ruthlessly set down. But the end of it all is as delightfully romantic and improbable as a fair reader or a gentle reader could desire. The atmosphere is of Bohemia and "art," but little play is made with the famous temperament. Meenie Weston, aspiring to become a great singer, has become a chorus girl. Lingham is a novelist whose work brings excellent reviews and small profits. At the moment when he rescues and marries Meenie he is at least not unprosperous. After their marriage, by mere chance, everything goes wrong with him; they have nothing to live on or borrow on, and Meenie is forced to return to the stage. Here she finds success, which she thinks to share with her mate, as a matter of course. But Lingham is neither big enough nor small enough to endure the position. Their relation is hopelessly embittered, and finally they separate. Here the realist would have left them, but Mr. Merrick is not that. He helps Meenie steadily upward to the final eminence of a musical-comedy star on

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Broadway. She induces her manager to read the play Lingham has written in the first days of their marriage. The manager accepts it, and at the moment when Meenie is crowding one of his houses with her singing, Lingham is crowding another with the comedy of the year. Nothing remains but a meeting and reconciliation, which the author does not deny us. In less skilful hands the story might have been absurd or commonplace. It is not profoundly moving, as Mr. Merrick tells it. But it is gratefully lacking in the surface brilliancy which annoys the quiet reader in many current novels.

Louis Norbert. By Vernon Lee. New York: John Lane.

Vernon Lee calls her "Louis Norbert" a "two-fold romance," and, indeed, the reader's interest is equally divided between the twentieth-century personages—Lady Venetia Hammond and the young archæologist—and the little group of the seventeenth century, principally Sir Anthony Thesiger, ancestor of Lady Venetia, Louis Norbert, Maria Mancini, niece of Mazarin, and the Abbé Manfredini. Lady Venetia interests a casual acquaintance in the great mystery of her line—the mystery of Louis Norbert, whose portrait hangs in her home, and who lies buried in Italy. Together, given the required impulse by some chance discoveries, they set to work to unearth the facts of his life. From correspondence which is brought to light in strangely chronological order, they make out that Norbert is the son of Louis XIV and Maria Mancini, that Mazarin conceals the fact of his birth from the Queen Mother for political reasons, and that Louis Norbert is finally killed through the Abbé Manfredini, spy and assassin in the pay of the French Court. The atmosphere of time and place in all that Vernon Lee writes of these far-off personages is fresh and convincing, though superficial rather than deeply studied; and the style is refreshingly polished and easy. The romance, as the writer calls it, of the two modern protagonists is disappointing. Their subject of study exhausted, Lady Venetia, conscious of her seniority, marries not the archæologist, but a common friend and more mature man.

Gray Youth. By Oliver Onions. New York: George H. Doran Co.

In writing "Gray Youth," Mr. Onions has taken a careful look round the social horizon, and, having accurately located the position of the various windmills, has conscientiously broken a lance against each one in turn. There are a great many things and more ideas in the world of to-day that Mr. Onions dislikes very intensely—most of them beginning with F, like Feminism and Futurism and Free Love—and so with a diabolic cunning he has written a book (or, rather, two books, for "Gray Youth" was published in England in two volumes under the titles "The Two Kisses" and "A Crooked Mile") that brings in every ism of his particular detestation, to the end, presumably, that the slaying may be done within a conveniently compact area.

Unfortunately, though one may sympathize fully with many of Mr. Onions's prejudices against windmills, it is impossible to commend his unscientific method of attacking them. He is obviously very angry, and his indignation at times gets the better both of his sense of humor and of his sense of reality. In his anxiety not to overlook any piece of foolishness of this foolish age, he has written a story that verges on the incoherent. One may meet people in fiction and in real life quite as silly and quite as offensive as Amory and Cosimo, and it is unfortunately indisputable that a morbid interest in sex is characteristic of a number of superior-minded young persons of to-day, but Mr. Onions fails entirely to convince us that his principal characters have any relation to reality. Even the two supposedly healthy, normal creatures who are intended to point the contrast with the abnormal coterie of sex enthusiasts are not real; they are merely stupid and uninteresting.

The second book is better constructed than the first, and in each there are bright patches which remind one of the excellent work of which Mr. Onions in happier moments is capable, but the story throughout halts painfully, and the limpness of the "Tailpiece," as the concluding chapter is styled, suggests an obviously appropriate comparison. Those who most sympathize with the author's convictions will most regret his present indiscretion.

The Rising City—I. The Duchess of Wrexe. By Hugh Walpole. New York: George H. Doran Company.

In a note on the title-page the author of this long novel thinks it well to reassure the reader that this is not the first number in a trilogy, though three novels are to be grouped under the common title, as connected "in place, in idea, and in sequence of time," and certain of the characters are to appear in all three stories. Rachel and Roddy we shall look for with some confidence, and their child.

The Duchess of Wrexe is one of those grand old women who have been the backbone of nineteenth-century English fiction. She is (or is intended to be) the supreme dowager, avatar of England's pride. As head of the clan of Beaminster, she represents the culmination of the old autocracy, and her passing marks the end of a régime. Though when we meet her she is an old woman and an invalid long retired from social activity, we are asked to believe that her power, both social and political, has known no lapse, that her name is feared and half-worshipped in all orders of society. Unluckily, her author does not succeed in making her terrible or even credible. She is both too wicked and too stagy in her wickedness. It is impossible to believe that the world hangs on the lightest word of a person whose recorded words are merely dull or malicious. Her granddaughter Rachel is more like flesh and blood, and her story and Roddy's, detached from the machinery of the Duchess yarn, would have had a good deal of reality. But Mr. Walpole has been intent on picturing a phase of England, and has sacrificed much of the natural human interest of his people towards that end.

TWENTY CENTURIES OF JURISPRUDENCE.

Great Jurists of the World. Edited by Sir John Macdonald and Edward Manson. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $5 net.

The second volume in the Continental Legal History series, published under the auspices of the Association of American Law Schools, contains brief biographies of twenty-six great jurists. Beginning with Gaius and ending with Ihering, it covers a period of nearly 2,000 years and deals with "four great periods of jurisprudence: (1) The period in which Roman Law was developed; (2) that in which it was regarded as the common law of continental countries; (3) the period of the supremacy of natural law in many of its forms; (4) the age of codes and legislation."

Most of these biographies were published originally in the *Journal of Comparative Legislation.* All are entertaining and instructive, but some are sketchy and popular rather than scholarly, as might be expected of contributions to a magazine, though that magazine be devoted to the solution of sober and serious problems in comparative legislation. It is to be borne in mind, however, that the purpose of each chapter is to reveal the personality of a particular jurist and to account for the peculiar influence he exercised upon the development of law. The personal note is dominant. It is the object of this volume to celebrate the jurist rather than jurisprudence; to "correct the habit of describing doctrines apart from their historical setting and the times in which their expounders lived."

Judge Veeder has explained, in an introductory chapter, the method pursued in selecting jurists for these biographical sketches. In the first place, only "jurists of international reputation" have been chosen—that is, jurists whose influence has extended beyond a particular nation. Lord Mansfield is excluded. His reputation is world-wide, but his influence "was exclusively national." Lord Eldon is excluded for similar reasons, while his brother, Lord Stowell, is included. It was the good fortune of the latter to become Judge of the High Court of Admiralty during the Napoleonic wars and to have the unique opportunity of expounding the law regulating the rights of belligerents and neutrals in war upon the high seas. Many of the rules of Prize Law, which he formulated, are now accepted by all nations and are embodied in the recent "Declaration of London, Drawn Up by the Representatives of the

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Great Powers to Serve as a Code of Maritime Law in War."

Judge Veeder explains the prominence given to doctrinal and institutional writers, as compared with jurists whose distinction was gained in the practical administration of justice, as due to the fact that on the Continent the formulation of legal principles has been the work of those who taught law in the universities rather than the work of judges.

Again, the selection of jurists for this particular roster was determined in part by a desire to include the best representatives of the various schools of juristic thought. For example, Grotius and Pufendorf laid especial stress upon the "law of nature as a law grounded in reason and valid for all mankind." Bacon, Hobbes, and Bentham belong to the school of positive law. Savigny heads the historical school, and Ihering is a type of "the later jurists who have attempted a synthesis of the foregoing theories, at the same time pointing to the merits of a comparative method."

Many jurists of great influence have been omitted, but such omissions were inevitable, and the editor expresses the hope that they may some day be supplied in an additional volume.

ANOTHER PART OF PROFESSOR FRAZER'S "GOLDEN BOUGH."

The Scapegoat (Being Part VI of the "Golden Bough"), a Study in Magic and Religion. By J. G. Frazer. New York: The Macmillan Co. $6 net.

Twenty-four years ago Dr. Frazer published in two volumes his "Golden Bough," a book the appearance of which marked an epoch in the literature of the vast subject with which it dealt. Others had touched parts of that subject, had collected facts bearing on particular tribes or particular classes of usages and superstitions. But no one, not even in Germany, had brought together so large a mass of data bearing on so many departments of the life of primitive man, or had handled them in a way which was at once so comprehensive and so illuminating. Those two volumes were much expanded in a second edition in 1900; and now they have swollen to a series of treatises, each of which is a large book, and the last of which appeared just after the publication of the present volume. To it we hope very soon to return. Meantime, it is well to convey to the reader some notion of the contents of the volume that now lies before us.

This volume is a continuation of an earlier treatise (itself a part of the "Golden Bough" series), entitled "The Dying God," and takes up the idea of using the death of some divine being, so as to make that particular being, as it dies, a means of removing evils of which the worshipper seeks to rid himself. The discussion opens with a statement of the various objects to which primitive man endeavors to transfer the evils from which he suffers, or imagines himself to be suffering. These are sometimes lifeless objects, mostly natural objects, vegetable or mineral; such as stones or heaps of stones, or pieces of wood. Sometimes the evils suffered from are fastened or nailed up into walls or trees in order to put them where they can do no more harm. Sometimes, again, the evil is passed over to an animal, as in the case of the Hebrew scapegoat, or of the bird let loose at the cleansing of a leper (Leviticus xiv, 7). A calf is used among the Badagas and Todas of the Nilghiri hills in Southern India to carry off sin. Sometimes, again, it is to men that sins and evils are transferred. A familiar example of this custom may be found in the Sin Eater of Wales, who at a funeral quaffed off a bowl of ale or milk in which the guilt of the deceased was supposed to have been placed and so, taking that guilt to himself, delivered from it the soul of the departed. There is evidence for this custom, as practiced in Shropshire and Herefordshire, as late as the latter part of the seventeenth century. The evils thus transferred are of various kinds: a disease may be such an evil, or it may be some bodily defect, such as a wart, or perhaps some pollution incurred, or some offence committed against the Unseen Powers. Most commonly the evil is conceived of as existing in the form of a spirit or devil, the spirit being often something dwelling inside an object, and bearing the same relation to it as man's soul or life bears to his body. Or perhaps the evil, a physical malady, for instance, is due to a spirit which has effected a lodgment within the man and must be expelled from him.

From this general treatment of harmful things and their transfer or expulsion, our author passes on to the special case of the general clearing out of evils, physical and moral, and particularly of noxious and malignant spirits, by public authority, describing the ceremonies by which there is in many parts of the world an annual national housecleaning, so to speak, for getting rid of ghosts, demons, and witches. A relic of this may be found in the Shetland Isles, where, on the 29th of January, a custom is still observed which in quite recent times consisted in chasing away the Trows or Trolls, earth spirits that were permitted once a year only, at Yuletide, to come up among the dwellings of men. Then follows a fuller consideration of particular forms in which the Scapegoat superstition has appeared. The human scapegoats of ancient Rome and of ancient Greece are described and parallel instances cited from many other peoples, in the more savage of which they are still observed. After a long examination of the Aztec usage of sacrificing men in the character of gods, which Dr. Frazer regards as belonging to a different circle of ideas, and intended to represent symbolically the renewal of the powers of Nature, the book closes with an elaborate account of the Roman Saturnalia and the various customs observed in European Catholic countries during the Middle Ages which have been supposed to be connected with that festival. Observances similar to the Saturnalia in Western Asia, and particularly the Babylonian feast called Sacæa, throw light on the singular story contained in the Book of Esther, and on the origin of the festival of Purim, still observed by the Jews in commemoration of the triumph of Mordecai over Haman.

The method followed is the same as that with which Dr. Frazer has made us familiar in his earlier volumes, viz., in an accumulation of instances drawn from an immense number of tribes and countries indicating the presence of the same notion under an endless variety of forms. Many a reader may find it hard to follow the alert author as he skips about from ancient Babylon to modern Bolivia, from the Twelfth Night festival-keepers of Ireland to the Mayas of Yucatan. But the value of the treatment lies in this very collocation of similar phenomena found among peoples remote in space and time. The historical scholar who investigates the religions of classical antiquity profits by what he learns of the ceremonies of West African negroes, and the student of the folklore of modern savages finds their strange rites ennobled by the relation in which they are placed to the beliefs which in the days of Æschylus and Herodotus co-existed with the finest developments of Hellenic creative genius.

The interest which these investigations and those set forth in previous volumes possess for us may be described as three-fold.

In the first place, we see a flood of light poured on the mental condition of primitive man. To him the world was full of spirits. They were everywhere and in everything, just as microbes are around us and inside us. Like microbes, they were sometimes pernicious, sometimes beneficent, but always powerful. Like microbes, they were seldom to be seen or touched, but not the less real for all that. They were neither spiritual in our sense, nor yet material in our sense, but something between the two, for primitive man had not established the modern "antinomy" of Matter and Spirit. They were rather what we might call effluent influences, immanent in or emanating from physical objects, but nevertheless capable of acting apart from such objects. Man's whole life was spent among them, or in an effort to get rid of them, and everything he could not otherwise account for seemed to be due to their action. The words "demon" and "devil," which Dr. Frazer is obliged to use, have associations for us which did not exist for primitive man, and convey a conception of personality more definite than our remote ancestors possessed.

Secondly, this curious belief in spirits and spiritual influences, having embodied itself in a great variety of usages and rites, has in them outlasted its original meaning. In Cicero's time the Romans continued to practice ceremonies the ground of which had been long forgotten, and at which educated men smiled. So the peasants of many European countries observe customs of whose former meaning they know nothing

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at all. But there are still peoples among whom the uneducated still cling to rites and customs which have for them a real meaning and value, while the educated disregard them and have moved away into a different intellectual atmosphere. The less educated classes in China still value the protection against the entrance into a house of malevolent spirits which is afforded by erecting a detached wall opposite the door, a little way off it, the spirits being unable to enter because they have to move along straight lines, and thus cannot turn round the end of the wall to reach the door. And this notion subsists in a country which has just given itself (on paper) a new-fangled constitution of the European-American type.

Thirdly, there is a remarkable development in the customs as well as in the ideas that gave birth to them of metaphysical and theological doctrines out of primitive superstition. Evil takes a moral color and passes into the Hebraic and (ultimately) Christian conception of Sin. Dr. Frazer observes in his Preface: "When we survey the history of this pathetic fallacy (*i. e.*, the possibility of transferring our bodily and mental ailments to another who will bear them for us) from its crude inception in savagery to its full development in the speculative theology of civilized nations, we cannot but wonder at the singular power which the human mind possesses of transmuting the leaden dross of superstition into a glittering semblance of gold."

There is, of course, a danger incident to Dr. Frazer's explanations in the facility with which they can be applied to cases where an external similarity may conceal a real difference. He is aware of this danger, and sometimes points it out. Yet he may sometimes appear to have not wholly escaped it. We are occasionally reminded of the incessant use by Max Müller, in his books written thirty years ago, of the Sun and Dawn myths, which, in his hands, and still more in those of his most eager disciples, were made to explain most things in ancient religion and not a few in ancient history.

One conclusion stands out clearly from all these investigations. We must beware of the habit so common among ethnologists of the older generation, the habit of assuming that a similarity of customs or institutions indicates some racial connection or some actual connection in history among the various peoples who use those customs. The evidence gathered by Dr. Frazer shows that the human mind has in many races and countries worked upon similar lines without any such racial affinities or any historical contact. It is, indeed, surprising to see how much greater among divers races is that similarity of customs than any one would have, *à priori*, supposed it likely to be.

Not less surprising is the amazing persistence of customs after their origin and meaning have passed into oblivion. This may be explained by the hold upon popular emotion which they had established, and which passed on by inheritance as if it were in the blood. Perhaps we may take account also of men's habit of continuing to observe a usage, even when they smile at it, from the feeling that if it does no good, it can do no harm. And there are instances in which a custom, having begun as a grimly cruel superstition, has in the progress of the ages been softened down into an occasion for harmless merrymaking, and is now maintained because its antiquity appeals to sentiment, and because it varies the monotony of everyday life in rural districts.

"IMPROMPTU CONFABS."

Walt Whitman: A Critical Study. By Basil de Selincourt. New York: Mitchell Kennerley. $2.50.

This is a book on Whitman which will please nobody—not his disciples, not his enemies, not the inert public. It will offend his disciples through its occasional clever dispraise; his enemies through the mood of high, nay, supreme, seriousness which pervades it; and the inert public through the dulness of a good deal of the discussion. The public will be offended by technicalities. The disciples will not care to hear that "Leaves of Grass" should have included "lovingest enumeration" of "parish councils and town councils, of voluntarily formed leagues, unions and societies, songs of presidents and chairmen, of treasurers and secretaries and committees," etc.—which is not a bad comment. The enemies will not care to read that "to discover him is to discover a new world, a new future, a new self," or that "omnes, omnes," and "allons," and "mélange mine own" "are capable of bringing us to the verge of tears"—which are absurd comments. And both disciples and enemies will object to such assertions as this: "Devotion to his mother was to be the dominant feature of Walt's emotional life"—which is not true.

The object of the author, however, is not to please any special group of readers, but to discuss with some fulness "aspects of the subject which court misunderstanding or have received relatively little attention hitherto." Beginning with a biographical sketch that lays emphasis mainly on Whitman's sexual life, Mr. de Selincourt turns to the Problem of the Form, which is the chief theme of criticism in the book, receiving as it does half the space; the rest is devoted to Children of Adam, Calamus, Democracy and the Individual, and Whitman and America—the total impression is of 50 per cent. form and 50 per cent. sex. What the author says of the latter is not important enough to deserve reproduction here, but what he says of Whitman's poetic form is likely to attract some attention through its novelty.

Whitman is conceived as a "great stylist" who transcended, not form, but metre, having achieved a new form "for which other poets [including Goethe] seem to have searched in vain." This form enjoys the elegant name of "impromptu confab." Putting aside "a rhythmical plan or predetermined scheme of any kind," Whitman sought a form "determined by nothing else than the creative impulse which takes as it arises the form proper to it." The principle which he unconsciously, though not invariably, followed, was that the lines should have, not identity of pattern, but identity of substance—each line comes to us "floated separately on an independent breath"—and, secondly, that the lines should be joined, should lead one to another, mainly by means of the device of *epanaphora*. In other words, there is a junction of "two seemingly incompatible qualities, continuity and independence"; "the equivalence of the lines is their equivalent appeal to our attention as contributors to the developing expression of the poetic idea of the whole"—"the piece continues to expand in significance as it expands in volume."

Mr. de Selincourt's exposition of this somewhat difficult matter suffers from tenuity and a twisting of the meanings of words in the interest of expressiveness, so that the reviewer is not quite certain that he does justice to the conception of the author; but if he understands that conception correctly, the following comments must be reckoned with. In the first place, Mr. de Selincourt writes critically about the means that Whitman must employ to attain his end, without uttering a word of criticism about the end itself (that end being "the deliberate and progressive unfolding of the conscious life of a man who is at once individual and typical"). Only Whitman's fondest admirers can afford to take his purpose for granted.

In the second place—and this is perhaps still more serious—the explanation of the means does not, after all, amount to much. Everybody knows that Whitman's "verse" is habitually "end-stopped," and that, within the paragraph or the short poem, he frequently amplifies rather than progresses. In the light of this knowledge, one is not greatly impressed by learning that Whitman's lines may be likened to unified and coherent sentences that have a cumulative effect. That may be true—it probably is—but it does not take us very far. It is an explanation that does not explain, but merely orders roughly. Setting aside conventional modes of approach, Mr. de Selincourt comes to his subject with an open, even a gaping, mind; but in so far as his view is novel it seems to the reviewer unprofitable. Disciples of Whitman will no doubt go on to write ingeniously of his "form," and to extoll him as a unique and commanding artist, but the critic to whom Whitman is not the Great Camerado, but, if one must label him, Caliban on Paumanok, will continue to regard him as a poet *in posse*, not *in esse*, as one who said rightly,

> The first step I say awed me and pleas'd me so much,
> I have hardly gone and hardly wish'd to go any farther,

and who, in his "confabs," obeyed no principles of form save a few that are so flexible as to be well-nigh negligible. As he placed object after object in his catalogues, so

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did he place line after line, casting each in the mould that pleased him at the moment. Naturally, there are suggestions of hexameter and of blank verse, naturally there are many delicate and resounding rhythms, but much more we cannot say, for the simple reason that there is very little more to say.

RECREATIONS OF A LAWYER.

Essays and Miscellanies. By Joseph H. Auerbach. Two volumes. New York: Harper & Bros. $3 net.

These are the literary recreations of a "legal luminary," as our fathers used to say. Mr. Auerbach is a distinguished member of the New York bar. In England he might have been a King's Counsel, and King's Counsel have frequently been men of letters also. With us success in the law, as elsewhere, too often involves a narrowing of interests, locally accepted as a national virtue. Mr. Auerbach has felt this pressure, and gently complains in his Preface that "the lawyer that is guilty of any departure from the customary methodical walk of professional life, invites excommunication from many of his brethren. . . . A lawyer of prominence almost invariably betrays his solicitude about my health by the inquiry, 'Well, how is the poet to-day?' And inasmuch as this happened merely because I have offended with the magazine article, it is difficult to conjecture what the pretentious book may call forth." Upon a second obstacle to his enterprise we believe the writer lays mistaken emphasis; namely, upon "the prejudices of the closed shop, ungrudgingly entertained for all non-union men, by some members of the writing guild." Such members of the writing guild are, we are sure, inconsiderable in numbers and in quality. There is no kind of book which the writing man takes up more eagerly and hopefully than the book of the "amateur"—the by-product of a life of action or of intellectual activity outside of purely literary channels. There is always the hope of finding a fresh point of view, or at least a pen untrammelled by professional exercise.

Both finds are to be made between these covers. In one of his papers Mr. Auerbach expresses his distrust of originality in the sense of brilliancy and inventiveness. He has little of that quality himself, nor has he the orderliness and continence of the person whose main business it is to put himself down in black and white. Lawyers have a way of speaking reverently of "the legal mind." Laymen who have had experience of legal procedure—especially of court procedure—seldom feel that either concision or clearness is a mark of the style which presumably reflects that mind. A striking illustration of the faults to which it is liable is furnished by the "Foreword" of this work, by one of the most distinguished American lawyers and speakers. We do not doubt that Mr. Choate has meant (on request) to say something about Mr. Auerbach, as well as to commend him. Very likely, he could make these words impressive in speaking them; in cold print they are trite and perfunctory: "Even the greatest authors have many dull and uninteresting passages, but each has jewels of thought which are of precious value to any reader who can acquire and retain them as his own possession."

Mr. Auerbach himself is not perfunctory, but he is often extremely diffuse. A great many of his pages would be the better for ruthless cutting, and some of his essays are so inferior that they might have been more safely omitted outright. A single volume of carefully chosen and edited work might have given the writer a better chance of winning an audience for his first book. And yet we are not sure. There is a kind of pleasant insolence in this lavishness which a professional writer could not afford. Here are virtually all the exhibits available—Mr. Auerbach seems to say—take them or leave them as you please: it is not a matter of life and death to me! A few papers we may well enough leave, papers purely occasional in source, and not inevitably surviving occasion. Two of them, "The Bible in Modern Life," and "A Club" (a familiar essay) are discouraging for their sheer length. But the volumes, as a whole, under whatever process of culling or humoring the reader may choose, surrender the impression of a personality kindly, enlightened, and companionable.

Notes

A volume of poems by William Rose Bénet, entitled "The Falconer of God," will be published shortly by the Yale University Press.

Simeon Strunsky's "Village Life in New York City" will be published in the autumn by Henry Holt & Company.

Little, Brown & Company announce that they will publish in the autumn "Big Tremaine," by Marie Van Vorst.

Among the autumn publications of Doubleday, Page & Company will be a critical and biographical study of "Joseph Conrad," by Richard Curle.

We have received the Catalogue of the Icelandic Collection bequeathed to Cornell University by the late Willard Fiske, professor of North-European languages and librarian of the University from 1868 to 1883. The catalogue, a bulky volume of some 750 pages and typographically excellent, is compiled by Hallder Hermannsson. Its price is $6 net.

We have received the programme of the Fourth International Congress for Popular Education and Instruction, which will be held at Leipzig, Germany, between September 25 and 29. The programme draws attention to the fact that the principal feature of the lectures, conferences, and exhibitions will be the education and instruction of juveniles. The discussion under this general head will embrace such subjects as: The Anthropology of Puberty, a paper on which will be read by Prof. Stanley Hall; Physical Culture; Moral Education; Intellectual Instruction, and (the programme here has an early Victorian ring) the Education of Young Females. Topics arranged for particular discussion are: Juveniles and Books; The Lecture System, Popular Universities, Settlements; Juveniles and Art, Museums, and Theatres; Juveniles and the Kinematograph; Juvenile Physical Culture, Bodily Exercise, Sport; The Care of the Neglected and Abandoned. The proceedings will be conducted in general in German, but French and English may also be used. Inquiries and applications for membership may be addressed to the General Secretary of the Congress, Herr Paul Schlager, Eutritzscher Str. 1911, Leipzig, Germany.

The author of "Figures Famed in Fiction" (Rand, McNally; $1.25 net) writes himself upon the title-page as H. G. Pillsbury, D.D. The reader of the book might almost guess the reverend gentleman's calling, for there is a strong moral flavor, both in his selections and in the treatment. The choice, for discussion, of such characters as Donovan, Marcus Vinicius from "Quo Vadis," and Dr. Hopkins from "The Minister's Wooing," by Mrs. Stowe, shows that Dr. Pillsbury would have us take, with our novel reading, a good bit of ethical and religious instruction. There are fifteen essays in all, some told in the words of the fictitious characters, and some in the third person. The characters are either naturally noble and virtuous, or else they are reformed in the course of the story. They are all well described—so well, in fact, that the reader gets nearly as good an idea of them as he would had he gone to the novel itself.

Of the ten volumes of the Cambridge Manuals of Science and Literature (Putnam; 40 cents each net) that have appeared since our last notice, none is written with more distinction of style than Joseph H. Longford's "The Evolution of New Japan." It is almost impossible to lay down the little volume once you have begun it, so fascinating does Mr. Longford make his story of the revolution that has occurred in the Island Kingdom since the restoration of the Government to the Emperor by the Shogun in 1867. Most of the other volumes deal with narrower subjects, although, as in the case of W. H. St. John Hope's "A Grammar of English Heraldry," these may have wide ramifications in history or literature, or both. The volumes so far unnamed are: Prof. A. H. Gibson's "Natural Sources of Energy," which considers the possible exhaustion of such resources and possible new supplies; Dr. Edward J. Russell's "The Fertility of the Soil"; Prof. George H. Carpenter's "The Life-Story of Insects"; Harold Russell's "The Flea"; Prof. W. J. Dakin's "Pearls"; James R. Thursfield's "Naval Warfare"; Vernon Lee's "The Beautiful," an introduction to psychological æsthetics, and J. D. Anderson's "The Peoples of India."

When a man brands most that has been written about a subject as "superficial and unreliable," and announces his purpose "to present *facts* . . . without the slightest regard to their effect upon the public mind," one looks for a noteworthy result. Yet, of John R. Lynch's "The Facts of Reconstruction" (Neale; $1.50 net), nearly one-half deals with events since Hayes, and the other half gives only such developments as came under the

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author's eye. As one of the first negroes elected to Congress, he saw something of reconstruction in Mississippi, but his chapter-headings, such as The Part Played by Mississippi in the Early Days of Reconstruction, are ludicrously over-promising. The volume is negligible even as reminiscence.

The irresistible fascination of the tragic existence of Mary Queen of Scots has led Frank Arthur Mumby to take up once more the oft-told tale in "Elizabeth and Mary Stuart: The Beginning of the Feud" (Houghton Mifflin; $3 net); but he tells it in a novel fashion. Instead of venturing to rival Walter Scott and Froude in historical narrative, he has carefully put together in chronological order, with short but sufficient explanatory connecting paragraphs of his own, all the important original documents dealing with his theme. These he has culled from the English Calendars of State Papers and other sources of the highest historical value. The actual letters of Cecil, Throckmorton, Robert Dudley (later Earl of Leicester), the Spanish Ambassadors, Quadra and Guzman de Silva, Thomas Randolph, and other contemporaries give the reader something of the flavor of the intrigue and gossip of the early Elizabethan period. They cover the half-dozen years from Elizabeth's accession to Mary Stuart's unfortunate marriage to Lord Darnley. To the careful and critical reader they also afford interesting and abundant first-hand material for correcting innumerable errors and prejudices in Froude's "History" and Scott's "Kenilworth."

The student of American history who has felt a little bewildered at times by the materialistic views of the so-called economic historians, or who has wondered whether the men who are said to have made the nation were not, after all, to a lamentable extent self-deceived, will find reinforcement for his faith and strong buttressing for his judgment in Prof. E. D. Adams's Yale lectures on the Dodge foundation, delivered in 1913 and now published under the title of "The Power of Ideals in American History" (New Haven: Yale University Press; $1.15 net). Professor Adams does not mince matters. He takes issue frankly with the bread-and-butter conception of American history, which, in some quarters, has of late been insistently urged, and undertakes to show that it is not gain, but ideals, which in the great movements of our national experience have been both the inspiration and the controlling force. The happily chosen titles of his chapters—Nationality—a Faith, Anti-Slavery—a Crusade, Manifest Destiny—an Emotion, Religion—a Service, Democracy—a Vision—indicate sufficiently the author's line of thought. Substantively considered, the treatment is slight; unfamiliar facts are few, and neither criticisms nor generalizations are at any point elaborately supported. As a broad and vigorous exposition, however, of the forces and ambitions which, after all is said and done, have actually predominated in the minds of the American people and determined their attitude towards public questions, the book is distinctly stimulating, and ought to be widely read.

The third volume of Worthington C. Ford's edition of the "Writings of John Quincy Adams" (Macmillan; $3.50 a volume), covering the years 1801-1810, while dealing with an important period in Adams's earlier public life, is less rich than its predecessors in new material of importance. Adams returned to the United States in September, 1801, and the following April entered the Massachusetts Senate, where he served until February, 1803, being then elected United States Senator. His letters show a political independence which, while alienating him more and more from the Federalists, left him, at the same time, only a qualified supporter of Jefferson and the Republicans. He condemned Burr for killing Hamilton, but the old quarrel between Hamilton and John Adams was not forgotten, and he absented himself from the Boston meeting at which Harrison Gray Otis delivered a eulogy of Hamilton. On the other hand, he feared the effects of the acquisition of Louisiana upon the political importance of New England, and strongly opposed the impeachment of Pickering and Chase. To the fateful embargo he gave a reluctant but stanch support, believing from the first that the only alternative was "embargo or war"; then, when the Massachusetts general court voted instructions to its Senators which he disapproved, and elected a successor to take his seat when it should become vacant, he resigned (June, 1808), and became for a time a man without a party. Before the end of the year, however, he had become convinced that the embargo must be modified, and gave his countenance to the policy of non-intercourse which succeeded it. In June, 1809, he was appointed Minister to Russia, where he labored to protect American commerce during the last months of Napoleon's "Continental system." Mr. Ford's notes to the various letters and papers continue to be adequate.

When Professor Skeat died in 1912 he left among his papers some 7,000 large slips, of the sort that formed the basis of his numerous editions of early English authors, on which he had noted difficult words encountered in his recreative excursions into Elizabethan drama and other works of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. These slips have now been laboriously revised by Mr. A. L. Mayhew, and, under their joint names, issued as a "Glossary of Tudor and Stuart Words, Especially from the Dramatists" (Oxford University Press). The work covers about the range of Nares's "Glossary," but by reducing the number of illustrative quotations, without sacrificing etymologies and specific references, it has been brought into much more wieldy compass. There is no pretence of exhaustiveness; "try" and "course," in their nautical senses, are, for example, omitted. The practice with regard to Middle English forms is not perfectly consistent; frequently they are registered, but under "accloye" there is no hint that the word was English before Spenser's "Faerie Queene." On the other hand, to Ascham's picturesque Chaucerism "stept in age" might have been added Lodge's "stept in yeares," from the 1620 edition of his translation of Seneca. But the margins of this welcome little volume are fairly broad, and whoever will may engage in the not disagreeable task of filling them with his own gleanings.

"Hail and Farewell: Vale," the third volume of George Moore's Irish memoirs, is hardly distinguishable in subject matter from "Ave" and "Salve" and his earlier confessional works (Appleton). An effeminate, elderly sentimentalist, languidly attudinizing in his arm-chair, dreams over again his mad, bad days as an art student, the great evenings in the café of the Nouvelle Athènes with Manet and Degas, and the literary campaign that he made with the poets in Dublin. Most of his Irish collaborators he has portrayed before, but some of them never so maliciously. His treatment of Lady Gregory, for example, is positively feline. First comes a malignant little sketch of a conversation on Buddhism, held long ago in Lady Gregory's drawing-room, and participated in by the hostess, Sir Edwin Arnold, and the author: "When Sir Edwin rose to go she produced a fan and asked him to write his name upon one of the sticks. But she did not ask me to write my name, though at that time I had written not only 'A Modern Lover,' but also 'A Mummer's Wife,' and I left the house feeling for the first time that the world I lived in was not so profound as I had imagined it to be." Then comes the destruction of Lady Gregory's "Cuchulain": "She was just content to pepper her page with a few idiomatic turns of speech which she very often does not use correctly." The note of this volume is purr and scratch in alternation. This is not exactly the note of a great English classic—though George Moore is a pretty writer in this latest silken manner of his. It is rather the note of an experienced gossip. Considered merely as gossip, some of the pages are quite delightfully piquant; others are divertingly silly; and there is a tolerably generous offering of "sallets" of a rancidity to command attention. On the whole, a fairly scandalous book, written up to the author's favorite motto, "to be ashamed of nothing but to be ashamed."

We may notice here in advance of the completion of the whole work the publication of Part I of the Principles of Tantra, edited with an introduction and commentary by Arthur Avalon (London: Luzac & Co.). It will be more convenient to review the Principles as a whole, when the second part appears. Briefly stated, the work is a modern Hindu's exposition and defence of the Tantra system, and thus far the most important part of the book is the Introduction, by Mr. Avalon, who seems to be not only a student of this peculiar religious philosophy, but to be a believer in its antiquity and philosophic value. Mr. Avalon is right in demanding that the Tantra shall not be held to be a system of magic and obscenity till the Tantra works themselves shall have been interpreted. He himself is inclined to credit apparently obnoxious features with an esoteric meaning which robs them of their seeming vulgarity and exalts them into symbols of wisdom. Yet we doubt whether even the broadest tolerance can really sanction the belief that "putrefying corpses are still brought to life" by Tantra magic, or that the "five M's," *madya, mānsa, matsya, mudrā, maithuna,* that is to say, worship with wine, meat, fish, grain, and—let us say—woman, are intended as aids to greater spirituality.

It is a distinct pleasure to call attention to a brief but lucid sketch of "The Influence of the Bible on Civilisation" (Scribner; $1.25 net), by Dr. Ernst von Dobschütz, professor of New Testament at Halle and recently exchange professor at Harvard. In eight chapters he shows how the Bible makes itself indispensable for the Church; begins to rule the Christian empire; teaches the German nations; becomes one basis of mediæval civilization; stirs non-conformist movements;

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trains printers and translators; rules daily life, and becomes once more the book of devotion. The upshot of the historical survey is this: The Bible is not a textbook on science; even theology looks to it not for authoritative proof of doctrine, but as a source of historical information; and the history of Israel which it relates must enter into the larger field of universal history, even the personality of Jesus being subject to comparison and analogy. This apparent secularization, however, serves only to restrict the Bible to its own proper province, religion. "It is the book for Christian devotion. This was its original intention, and I venture to think that it is not a loss, but a gain, if the Bible is once more applied to its proper purpose."

The April number of the *American Journal of International Law* is two months late in appearing, but its contents make it worth waiting for. Alpheus Henry Snow, of Washington, D. C., contributes a careful study of the American philosophy of government and its effect on international relations. Mr. Snow discusses the rights of individuals against Governments—those fundamental rights which, in the United States, are affirmed in the Declaration of Independence. Ultimately, in his opinion, the question must arise, What right have citizens of one nation against another nation? The old theory of international law, that it is concerned solely with the rights of nations against one another, has become essentially modified, and the rights of the individual as against a foreign nation in which he may be sojourning, or against one of its citizens, becomes a vital question. Mr. Snow works out the problem presented in an instructive way, incidentally considering its application to the Monroe Doctrine. Other articles include: A European view of Central American questions; a study of the law of hostile expeditions as applied to the United States, by Emerson Curtis; an essay on aerial land and maritime warfare, by Wilmot E. Ellis. The editor-in-chief, Mr. Scott, writes an admirable paper on the Declaration of London of February 20, 1909, that resulted from the conference called to consider the creation of an international prize court. The editorial comment is illuminating. The question of Governmental action to further the holding of a third Hague Conference, as recommended at the second, is briefly considered, and various other matters relating to the Hague conferences are dealt with more elaborately, among them Mr. Carnegie's endowments. The supplement, of treaties and other documents, is valuable.

Pensioners, Sizars, and Fellow-Commoners (if the last category still exists) of Christ's College, Cambridge, should be grateful to the late Master of the College, Dr. John Peile, for his monumental labors in compiling a "Biographical Register of Christ's College, 1505-1905, and of the Earlier Foundation, God's House, 1448-1505" (Cambridge University Press). An almost incredible amount of industry and patience, inspired, we may be sure, by a filial love for his House, of which he was both alumnus and Master, must have been expended on the making of these two weighty volumes. They consist of records chronologically arranged, as accurate as careful research has been able to make them, of those who have been entered on the registers of Christ's College. Towards the close, when the work, all but complete, was interrupted on account of serious illness, Dr. Peile was ably assisted by Mr. J. A. Venn, *docti patris filius doctus,* a son of Dr. Venn, who is president of Gonville and Caius College and himself the author of historical works dealing with that foundation. Mr. Venn also saw the work through the press and contributes a prefatory note. For the layman, unless he be connected with the foundation of Christ's College, these volumes will naturally hold but little interest, but to the historian and bibliophile their value as books of reference will be considerable.

Montgomery Schuyler, journalist and art critic, died on July 16, ten days after the death of his wife. Mr. Schuyler was born in Ithaca, N. Y., on August 19, 1843. He entered Hobart College at Geneva in 1858, but did not graduate. Coming to New York after the Civil War, he was successively an editorial writer on the *World,* the *Times,* and, latterly, the *Sun.* He was managing editor for *Harper's Weekly* from 1885 to 1887, and was a reader for Harper & Brothers from 1887 to 1894. He had contributed verse and literary articles to various leading magazines, and wrote frequently on his favorite subject, architecture, on which he was acknowledged as one of the leading authorities in the United States. Among his publications were: "The Brooklyn Bridge," which he wrote in collaboration with W. C. Conant in 1883; "Studies in American Architecture," 1892, and "Westward the Course of Empire," 1906.

Samuel G. W. Benjamin, the author, artist, and diplomatist, who died on July 19, was born in Argos, Greece, on February 13, 1837, the son of Nathan B. Benjamin, an American missionary. After attending the English school at Smyrna, he entered Williams College, graduating from there in 1859. He was assistant librarian of the New York State Library from 1861 to 1864, and afterwards spent several years reading law, studying art, and at sea. In 1883 he was appointed the first United States Minister to Persia, and served in that capacity till 1885. He was formerly art editor of the American department of the *Magazine of Art* and of the New York *Mail.* A marine painter and illustrator, during the Crimean War his marine drawings of episodes in the war were published in the *Illustrated London News.* In 1870 he opened a studio in Boston. Among Mr. Benjamin's publications may be mentioned: "Constantinople, Isle of Pearls, and Other Poems," 1861; "Ode on the Death of Abraham Lincoln," 1865; "The Turk and the Greek," 1867; "Contemporary Art in Europe," 1877; "What Is Art?" 1877; "The Atlantic Islands," 1878; "Art in America," 1879; "The Multitudinous Seas," 1879; "The World's Paradises," 1879; "Troy, Its Legends, Literature, and Topography," 1881; "Persia and the Persians," 1886, and "The Story of Persia," 1887.

The Rev. Dr. Milton S. Ferry, the Hebrew scholar, who died recently in California at the age of seventy-four, was born in Albany County, N. Y., and graduated from Yale University. Dr. Ferry was received into the New York Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1863, and continued in the ministry for twenty-one years. In 1884, he was appointed professor of Hebrew in the Garret Biblical Institute, Evanston, Ill., but at his own request was transferred to the chair of Christian Doctrine. In 1887 and 1889 he visited and made observations in the leading universities of Germany, and continued for some time as a student of the University of Berlin. Dr. Ferry was the author, among other publications, of "Biblical Hermeneutics," and was a member of the American committee chosen to edit the tercentenary edition of the King James version of the Bible.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

The death of Joseph Chamberlain releases for publication a collection of documents that will be of great value to the historian of Radicalism in England before the Home Rule split. They consist of a number of letters and papers belonging to Sir Charles Dilke, who left instructions that they were not to be given to the world during Mr. Chamberlain's lifetime. They have already been arranged and edited by Stephen Gwynn, and had been read and approved by Mr. Chamberlain himself. The Chamberlain papers relating to the Transvaal War and the tariff-reform controversy affect so many persons still living that they are not likely to be issued for many years to come.

> Miss Jinks in the town begs the loan of
> The book from the innkeeper's wife,
> And reads till she dreams she is one of
> The leaders of fashionable life!

Well, Miss Jinks in the American village may derive comfort from the society news of a single day in the late Paris season. It is the ancient and authentic *grand monde,* and not the cosmopolitan world where Russian Grand Dukes rub noses with Republican millionaires. It is that very close circle in which families of old title shelter what remains to them of the irrecoverable past. At one dinner, three such families were represented by American women, or daughters of American women, married to their titles. At an afternoon music hour, a duchess and a countess were Americans who had lost their nationality by marriage. At a *soirée dansante* for the coming out of a daughter of the old régime, her companions were chosen among the children and grandchildren of similar American women long since merged in the lingering aristocracy of France.

One of those vast international assemblies of Roman Catholic communicants which have attracted so much attention of late years, under their name of "Eucharistic Congress," takes place at Lourdes at the end of July; and it is straining the capacities of the French railways. It is expected that 200,000 persons will take part in it. The French state railways are organizing special trains from each diocese, over and above the through trains for foreigners. The lodging capacity of Lourdes, with all its experience of giant pilgrimages, is even more sorely taxed. Not only the villages of the neighborhood, but cities as far away as Tarbes and Pau, are called on for hotel room. Seven bishops of the United States announce their coming, and as ma more from Canada; eight from Brazil and fourteen from Spanish America, including one from troubled Mexico and one from Panama sixty-three French bishops, as is natural; sixteen from Italy and seven from Spain; four from Austria and three from Hungary; four from Portugal, that is, from their exile; two from Ireland and two from Scotland; one each from England, Belgium, Luxemburg, Germany, Russia, Bulgaria, and Greece; three from Africa; nine from Turkey in Asia; two from the East Indies; three from Indo-China

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and three from China; and, closing the world's circle, three from Australia.

Georges Perrot, who has recently died, was known to the world at large as the archæologist and historian of art in antiquity; but to the world of learning, particularly in its relation with the state, he was something more. He was the last director of the famous Ecole Normale, as it had existed for the hundred years since its foundation by Napoleon. He has had, indeed, a successor who is an old and typical *Normalien,* Ernest Lavisse; but this has only softened in detail the political revolution in which the institution has lost its character with its autonomy. It is no longer anything but an annex of the Paris University faculty of letters at the Sorbonne. In its distinct life, it had been a sovereign school, forming professors for the highest university faculties of all France.

At this late day, it is idle to lament the passing of a great humanizing institution which, more than any other, secured the association of lofty literary traditions with French scholarship and science. Jaurès was one of its latest productions; and in his Socialist career he still continues the grand rhetoric of the *Normalien.* It may be inevitable that the republic should level down all distinction and aristocracy, even of thought and language; and perhaps the Ecole Normale, in its independence, was becoming quite as inevitably a nest of reaction against the all-regulating republic. Perrot himself represented a Protestant connection; and his predecessor, Fustel de Coulanges, had certainly not won his great name in the historical philosophy of the state by any Clericalism. Without being a *laudator temporis acti,* it may be doubted whether the new formation of the French university, cultivating intelligences under the levelling harrows of dictionaries and encyclopædias and official formulas, will produce again that essentially literary type of scholarship which was so long the glory of France.

The new Archbishop of Upsala, in Sweden, is an interesting product of the university revival in that country. Like others of the new generation of Scandinavian scholars, he has made himself a name in the intellectual life of France and Germany. After professing at his alma mater of Upsala, he was honored by an appointment to teach the history of religions in the University of Leipzig. From there he has been promoted to his present post, which has the only archbishop's title existing in Lutheran countries. This makes him also pro-chancellor of the University. In his younger days he was for some years pastor of the Swedish church in Paris, during which time he studied Zend with that most deeply learned of modern Israelites, James Darmesteter; and he published in French a notable study of "the future life according to Mazdeism." He also edited the History of Religions by the deceased professor of Leyden University, Tiele. His most considerable work is two volumes on "The Religious Problem in Catholicism and Protestantism," in which he studies with intelligence and sympathy the leaders in the modern intellectual movement from Newman to Bergson. As the first (Roman Catholic) Archbishop of Upsala was consecrated at Sens by Pope Alexander III, Archbishop Soederblom prepared himself for his new dignity by a pilgrimage to that one-time primatial see of France.

In the movement, patriotic, artistic, literary, and dramatic, which has been going on for ten years in the summer theatre of Mézières, near Lausanne, in Switzerland, this year is noteworthy for the play of "William Tell." It has been written by an author already known, René Morax, staged by Jean Morax, and has a musical partition by Gustave Doret—all being native talent. The lake and mountains enter into the scenery of the piece, with rhythmical prose and grave thoughs which Rousseau would have recognized, and with a chorus full of musical emotion and sustained by brass instruments in the vast free hollow of the Alps. The President of the Swiss Confederation, surrounded by the Federal Council and the diplomatic corps, took their places at the first representation. The King and Queen of the Belgians presided in their turn. There is every reason why the artistic reputation of the little Swiss village and its population should become known to summer wanderers in the Alps from their patriotism, just as Oberammergau has long been known from its religion.

Science

SAMUEL W. JOHNSON.

From the Letter-Files of S. W. Johnson. Edited by his Daughter, Elizabeth A. Osborne. New Haven: Yale University Press. $2.50 net.

Samuel William Johnson was one of that small group of American chemists who, two generations ago, undertook to extend and develop laboratory instruction in chemistry and to apply this science to the industries of the country. His whole life was devoted to training workers in this field, to making others realize what chemistry could do for them, and to developing institutions and methods to extend the knowledge of chemistry and to make it available to those engaged in productive occupations. For forty years he was professor of agricultural chemistry in Yale University, and for twenty-three years director of the Connecticut Agricultural Experiment Station. This station was the first permanent organization of the kind in America, and its establishment, in 1877, as an independent State institution "for the purpose of promoting agriculture by scientific investigation and experiment" was largely due to the persistent work of Professor Johnson, who naturally became its Director. Ten years later Congress passed the Hatch act, granting Federal funds to State experiment stations and providing for a central advisory bureau under the Department of Agriculture. This volume, which contains the story of the birth of this system of institutions of public research, is an uncommonly interesting biography of the man who had the genius to foresee the advantage of such work, the faith to devote himself to it, and the tact and persistence to succeed.

Born in Kingsboro', New York, in 1830, Professor Johnson spent most of his childhood and youth in Lewis County, to which his family removed when he was four years old. His only systematic schooling appears to have been at Lowville, the county seat, and this was over at sixteen. The principal of the Lowville school was, by some rare chance (in those days), a chemist, and before young Johnson left the school, chemistry had become the absorbing interest of his mind, never to be displaced. The first great event in his intellectual life was the gift of a copy of "Fresenius" which the principal brought him from New York.

Two years later, after a period of teaching in district schools, his father fitted up a laboratory for him at the farm, and there, with Fresenius as a guide, he prepared most of the reagents and worked through the qualitative methods of analysis so far as possible. His father, however, saw no professional future for him in chemistry, and wished him to study law or medicine. But unwilling to give up his dream of a scientific life, Johnson obtained a place as instructor in Flushing, L. I., hoping to demonstrate that he could support himself by teaching and at the same time continue his scientific studies. After five years, about equally divided between teaching at Flushing and Albany and work at the Yale Analytical Laboratory, with the problem of ways and means for European study constantly in his thoughts, he was supplied by his father, who had been quietly watching and testing his son, with the means for carrying out his cherished plan; and the following two years were spent abroad, chiefly with Erdmann in Leipzig, and Liebig and von Pettenkofer in Munich. In 1855, he returned to an assistant's position in the Yale Scientific School. The following year he was appointed professor of analytical chemistry.

Professor Johnson was a voluminous writer on his chosen subjects, as is shown by the ten pages of titles of contributions to scientific and agricultural journals given in the appendix of this volume. He edited Fresenius's Manuals, and wrote two books, "How Crops Grow" (1868) and "How Crops Feed" (1870). These treatises were the beginning of a new and better agricultural literature, and found immediate recognition. They have probably been read and studied more widely than any other works on agricultural chemistry, and have been translated into German, Russian, Swedish, and Japanese.

Professor Johnson's letters are good reading; they have the charm of frank, spontaneous utterance, graphic and apt expression, and humor. One does not have to be an agricultural chemist to enjoy them. Mrs. Osborne has done her part as editor with great skill, furnishing just enough pertinent information and interesting comment to make this one of the most readable of recent biographies, and an adequate memorial of a man who played a most important part in the development and application of agricultural chemistry in this country.

A good sort of compendium of celestial science is "The Essence of Astronomy, Things

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Every One Should Know About the Sun, Moon, and Stars" (Putnam; $1 net), by Edward W. Price. It is a compilation, excellent in the main, not of original research publications, but of authoritative astronomical works, and illustrated by superior halftones of photographs of the heavenly bodies taken with the principal instruments of the Lick and Yerkes Observatories. To these might well have been added the significant work at Mt. Wilson. But the text is hardly up to the character of the illustrations, although in considerable part brought well down to its date. Much less is made of the unsurpassed work of Barnard than of that emanating from the Lowell Observatory. The latter's photographs of Mars have especially been regarded as open to criticism by many unbiassed astronomers. Misstatements of fact are not abundant: page 31, inclination of the earth's axis to its orbit is 66½ degrees, not 23½; p. 107, the saros is 18 years, not 19; p. 197, last line, the symbols need revision; p. 201 and elsewhere, the name of a well-known American astronomer is misspelled. The chapter on instruments, the telescope in particular, is especially clear and concise, but the chronology is not so good as it would have been had the author followed Miss Clerke's model in her "History of Astronomy." The list of atlases might well have included Norton, also Upton; and the comets need the addition of Chambers's recent treatise, at least. The omission of an index detracts greatly from the book's value as a manual for handy reference. The language is mainly untechnical, and the little volume will find a suitable niche along with greater works, its brevity and compactness helping towards its acceptance by beginners in sky lore.

Dr. Lemuel Conant Grosvenor, who died on July 17, was born in Paxton, Mass., on March 22, 1833. He studied medicine at the Cleveland, O., Homœopathic Medical College, from which he graduated in 1864. Dr. Grosvenor's professional career was spent in Illinois, the last thirty-seven years of it, until his retirement in 1907, at Chicago. He was a lecturer on anatomy and morbid anatomy, 1871-2, at the Hahnemann Medical School in Chicago, and from 1873-1899 he was professor of obstetrics and sanitary science at the Chicago Homœopathic College. He was the author of "Our Babies," 1883, and of several other medical books. Dr. Grosvenor was a member of the American Institute of Homœopathy, the Chicago Academy of Homœopathic Physicians and Surgeons, of which he was president for three terms, and the American Paidological Society.

Sir Christopher John Nixon, ex-president of the Royal College of Physicians of Ireland, died on July 19, in Dublin, where he was born on June 29, 1849. Sir Christopher was professor of medicine at the Catholic University, a member of the General Medical Council, honorary fellow of the British Institute of Public Health, and vice-chancellor of the University of Ireland. He was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, and at the Cecilia Street School of Medicine, Paris. He was at one time professor of anatomy and physiology, and was the first president of the Royal Veterinary College of Ireland, which he took great interest in establishing. He was the author of various papers on diseases of the heart and nervous system, and of a "Handbook of Hospital Practice and Physical Diagnosis." He was knighted in 1895 and created a baronet in 1906.

Drama and Music

BUSINESS-LIKE HISTORY.

English Drama of the Restoration and Eighteenth Century. By George Henry Nettleton. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.

This volume and a projected sequel reaching to our own days are intended to fill up the gap in English dramatic history occasioned by the stoppage of Sir A. W. Ward's well-known work at the close of the reign of Queen Anne.

The work is both historical and critical, but its contributions in the latter field may be dismissed as unimportant. Mr. Nettleton's criticism, even at its best, exhibits only the sort of merit belonging to the apt replies of the conscientious and well-drilled pupil. Evidence of vigorous personal rebound to the impact of literary appeals of any nature is quite absent from the specifications—we had almost said entries—of this business-like and neutral-colored work. The unwisdom of adding perfunctory criticism to genuine, if somewhat contracted, scholarship hardly calls for comment; the remedy in such cases is the partition of functions or the collaboration of authors.

Even as investigator, Mr. Nettleton prefers to narrow his field, and secures this concentration by the exclusion or attenuation of some of the topics best fitted to interest both the specialist and the cultivated reader. Of the influence of stage conditions on authorship he says little; on the relation of drama to the life and spirit of the times, his reserve amounts to taciturnity. He is happiest and most at home in fixing dates and settling priorities, in tracing the rise, growth, and amalgamation of literary genres, in finding descendants for Sir Fopling Flutter or progenitors for Charles Surface, in balancing the claims of England and France to ascendency in this or that period of English drama. Mr. Nettleton's corrections are mostly abatements; a rake-off or rebate of from 25 to 50 per cent. on the energy and decisiveness of the conventional view is observable in his estimates of French influence under Charles II, of the fatuity of heroic tragedy, of the significance of Jeremy Collier's protest, of the influence of Voltaire in the eighteenth century. These diminutions awaken in the reader the same mixture of confidence and impatience which marks the attitude of the victim of high living to the cautious physician who insists on the dilution of his wine.

There are a few queries on points of detail that might be put by an observant reader. What is the meaning of Mr. Nettleton's assertion on page 30 that a patent dated 1660 created a monopoly which lasted "almost three centuries"? In what sense is the word "confidantes," on page 135, applicable to two such active and principal figures as Lady Brute and Belinda in "The Provok'd Wife"? Who is this other Belinda in Congreve's "The Way of the World" (see page 150) on whom the printed cast is strangely silent and of whom no vestige lingers in the memory of a reviewer who has re-read the play within the last few weeks? In what version of "Venice Preserved" did Mr. Nettleton find authority for the statement, on page 102, that "On the scaffold, Jaffier is to pay the penalty of his vacillations"? Why is "Whitehead" written four times for "Whitefield" on page 252, and what new nephew is Sir Oliver Surface trying to unmask when he appears, on pages 281-2, under the alias of Sir Oliver Teazle?

In the presentation of his matter Mr. Nettleton is not infelicitous. Whatever he lacks, he possesses beyond question that admirable perspicuity in the view of a fact as a fact which belongs to minds unaided, and therefore undistracted, by power of generalization or quickness of sensibility. The limpidity of his style is absolute, and, within the bounds fixed by a restricted vocabulary and uniformity of sentence-structure, it maintains a high standard of neatness and good taste. Twenty-five pages of careful bibliographical notes form a useful appendix to the volume.

THE BLACK COUNTRY.

The Widowing of Mrs. Holroyd. By D. H. Lawrence. New York: Mitchell Kennerley. $1 net.

This three-act drama is a remarkable achievement for a first effort by a young author who has been writing only for two or three years. It deserves its place in the Modern Drama series, edited by Edwin Björkman, as an example of the new realistic school, but the "superb craftsmanship" which the editor discerns in it is scarcely its most distinguishing quality. It is, on the contrary, in constructive skill that the play is chiefly defective. Inexperience is manifested in the hesitancy of the action, in much unnecessary repetition, and in the arbitrary use of coincidence. The virtue of the piece resides in the veracity of the atmosphere and the characterization. Only those familiar with the life, personality, and speech of the pitman of the English black districts will be able to realize the truthfulness of the scenes herein depicted. And it may be added that the conduct of the various personages is, from the psychological point of view, entirely logical and consistent. On the other hand, the psychology is of a simple and conventional order that does not necessarily imply any extraordinary powers of reflection or insight, and the realism is photographic rather than inventive. It is conceivable that the author, himself the son of a miner, may have had personal experience of episodes similar to those which he describes. But even if this should be the case, the descriptive ability which he displays, the aptness and raciness of his dialogue, and his rigorous adherence to type are uncommon gifts.

The tale is not in itself valuable. All its elements are sordid and uninspiring. The heroine, a decent, hard-working woman, to

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escape from an unhappy home has married a miner, who soon reveals himself as a drunken, immoral brute. Presently she begins to look with favorable eye upon a young electrician who befriends her and wishes to take her and her children away. A crisis is reached when her drunken husband insists upon her entertaining two of his loose female companions. There is a fierce quarrel, culminating in a fight between the husband and the engineer. Mrs. Holroyd, wrought to fury, bids her husband begone, wishes him dead, and finally confesses her love for the engineer and agrees to flee with him on the morrow. The next day Holroyd is killed in the pit, and when his dead body is brought home the old affection of the wife is revived in the preparation of it for burial. Filled with remorse, the woman accuses herself and the engineer of virtual murder, and upon her lamentations the curtain falls. The engineer says that he will return, but the eventual outcome is left uncertain.

Plainly, the fortuitous elimination of the miner is an amateurish way of solving what might have been an interesting dramatic problem. There is no direct relation between cause and consequence. A craftier playwright would have connected the lover with the husband's convenient removal. But the veracity of the individual scenes is vital. Language, behavior, and incident are appropriate and intensely characteristic. They might be kinematographic representations of actual happenings in a miner's household. But in the theatre something more is needed than a literal transcript of the actual, and this Mr. Lawrence does not supply until his last act. Here, in the scene where the widow and the old mother exchange confidences, while they do the last offices for the corpse, there is the needed touch of imagination to exalt and justify the realism. The revulsion of feeling excited by the memories of happier days in the remorseful heroine is both true and subtle.

The score of Humperdinck's new opera, "Die Marketenderin," has been printed by Fürstner in Berlin.

Siegfried Wagner has had many reasons for thinking that it does not pay, except from a pecuniary point of view, to be the son of a very great man. Nor does he seem to be able to live down the unfavorable impression he made in the past. At a recent music festival in Hanover one of the concerts was conducted by Max Reger, who produced his "Romantic Suite" and won "a stormy ovation." The next day Siegfried Wagner conducted a concert of his own compositions and was chilled with "polite applause." Public and press united in making it obvious that he was "not the man to make a festival out of a concert of his own works."

Spanish music is seldom sung by our choral societies, possibly because their conductors are not acquainted with any that appeals to them. It will interest many of them to know what pieces were sung in London recently at a concert given by the Orfeo Catala of Barcelona. The critic of the *Telegraph* wrote that "it would appear that, as the Spaniards are the proudest nation in Europe, so they are of the saddest. For even in the delightful 'L'hereu Riera,' a popular dance, by Ribo, in Morera's 'El Rossinyol,' and in the exquisite 'Cant dels Aucells,' by Millet, there was an air of decided sadness. Millet's work and Noguera's 'La Sesta,' Granados's 'Elegia Eterna,' and Nicolau's 'La Mort de l'Escola' are all remarkable compositions. In all, the 'bouche fermée' plays a conspicuous part, and the tone is beautiful, while the voice parts, à 6, 5, or 4, move with a delightful ease. In two cases there was a soprano solo part superimposed, which, sung with quite extraordinarily beautiful method by Madame Maria Barrientos, made a very remarkable and appealing effect."

Six thousand five hundred school children played the fiddle the other day in the Crystal Palace, London, 3,500 being heard in the afternoon, the others in the evening. The children ranged in age from eight to sixteen. Owing to the great number of players, the conductor-in-chief had to be helped simultaneously by two sub-conductors. One would suppose the results must have been excruciating, but one of the leading critics avers that "the performances were most stimulating."

Art

COUNT CAMONDO'S COLLECTION AT THE LOUVRE.

PARIS, July 10.

A certain general interest attaches to the art collection which Count Camondo left to the Louvre Museum and which was opened to the public in June. He made it a condition that the collection should be exhibited undivided for fifty years; and a consequence is that living artists, against the usual rule, find a place in the famous galleries. Count Camondo exercised intelligently his two predilections in art—French painting of his own day from Ingres to Claude Monet, and decorative art of the eighteenth century.

Among the paintings, numerous examples of Degas profit most. From the unknown to the discovered painter, here are his *danseuses* and race horses, both drawn in astounding perspective. "It is the only exact painting of shoulder blades since Michelangelo" has been said of it; and there is the wise distribution of color, which is also perspective. Those who were in at the first discovery of Degas will find here the Dance Lesson, which was left so long at the Luxembourg Gallery, and the Grande Leçon de Danse, which became celebrated only to be lost to sight for years in this private collection; the Pedicure, and Absinthe, with its three planes to complicate the perspective; and the often reproduced Washerwomen.

Of Manet, there is the Fifre, which was in the Salon des Refusés of 1863, with Whistler and Fantin-Latour. "Manet doesn't know how to paint," was the day's criticism. There are fifteen paintings of Claude Monet; one of the best of Alfred Sisley, who died of want, while a painting which he had sold for 40 francs brought 29,000 a few days after his death for the dealer who had bought and kept it; and there are instances of Renoir, Cézanne, and Pissarro, who thus get into the Louvre. There are drawings of the early Forain, forgotten as if he were dead; and there is Toulouse-Lautrec, with his Japanese vision of French men and women, scarcely known abroad except for his prodigious posters for the nascent Moulin Rouge. There is an evolutionary series of thirty-five water-colors by Jongkind from 1858 to 1883, and two novel figure paintings by Corot. In all, there are 136 paintings, pastels, water-colors, and drawings of French artists of the nineteenth century, mainly later than 1860.

Of the eighteenth century, there are but one painting and twelve drawings; but it is interesting to note that they have been rescued for the public from sales of private collections. A Perronneau portrait came from the Princess Mathilde, two Latour pastel-crayons from the Goncourt brothers, and a Springtime of Watteau—a study for a large decorative panel—from the Crozat sale. There are fantastic designs of Saint-Aubin and Fragonard, and a study of Prud'hon for his Empress Josephine, which is in the Louvre.

The two halls for the eighteenth-century collections have been lined with woodwork of the time, transferred for the occasion by the state from the quarters of the Military Governor of Paris in the Place Vendôme. This is made visible for the first time to the general public. Falconnet's Three Graces—the clock which drew so much admiration at the Paris Exposition of 1900—is here. It was bought in 1881 at the sale of Baron Double for $20,200. From the same collection comes the furniture of King Louis XV's chamber at Versailles—two sofas, four armchairs, and four gilt wood chairs, all covered with richest Gobelins tapestry—and for this, too, Count Camondo paid $20,000. There are twenty Italian Renaissance bronzes, one of which is a Crucifixion by Donatello; old French faïence, and a collection of Japanese bronzes, masques, paintings, and drawings. The value of this new addition to the vast Louvre collections may be appreciated. The collection of French Impressionist painters of the first period is the completest yet made; and it was gathered, not after their long-disputed success, but year by year by Count Camondo, who was their contemporary admirer.

Cézanne never took his place among the Impressionists of the first hour, although he was a friend from boyhood of Zola, whose book, "Mes Haines," did more than anything else to make them and himself known to the critical public. Perhaps Cézanne's isolation was partly because of Zola, according to conversations just reported by Ambroise Vollard. "If Cézanne had the genius for a great painter, he had not the talent to become one," was Zola's definitive judgment. "I have some of his paintings, but I shall never hang them on my walls. Don't ask to see them. It pains me too much when I think what my friend might have been if he had been willing to direct his imagination—and

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also to work at his form. I have done my best to electrify Cézanne; but nothing will get him out of his dreams. He will shut himself up more and more from the real world."

Cézanne, on his side, explained how he had drifted away from Zola. "I was no longer at my ease with him. He worked now at a carved wood desk. It ended by giving me the impression I was having audience of a Minister. Then a good many people came around him, and what they said was very tiresome. Once I tried to talk of Baudelaire—the name interested no one." After Zola published "L'Œuvre," relations virtually ceased between the two friends. Cézanne said: "You can't ask that a man who doesn't know should talk reasonably of the painter's art; but how, *nom de Dieu*, can he dare say that a painter kills himself because he has made a bad picture? When a picture isn't realized you throw it into the fire and begin another!" Edouard de Goncourt also quarrelled with Zola about this art-novel. Vollard spoke to Cézanne about Rosa Bonheur. Cézanne asked if he had seen any of her work. Vollard said he found what he had seen "very strong." "Yes," said Cézanne, "it is horribly like!" S. D.

Finance

THE NEW HAVEN'S AFFAIRS AND THE MARKET.

The disagreement between the Federal Administration and the New Haven Railroad directors, and the announcement last Tuesday of a suit for dissolution of the property, have been foreshadowed for several weeks. It may be the simplest solution of the company's entanglement with outside undertakings; for the series of deadlocks in this matter ought to be ended once for all, and that can be accomplished by a court decision. When New Haven stock broke 7 points, last week, the report of the Interstate Commission was at first declared to be the gravely unsettling influence; it was then assumed that some greatly disturbing incident would accompany the directors' meeting of Thursday. Yet the curious part of the matter is that there was nothing in the Commerce Commission's statement of facts which had not been known before; nothing in its comment on those facts which did not have widespread concurrence, even in Wall Street; nothing in its proposal of prosecutions to recover wasted funds which would not, if successfully pursued, have inured to the New Haven's profit, and nothing in Thursday's proceedings by the directors which had not been foreshadowed a week before.

The Stock Exchange began by arguing that a Commission which denounced so unsparingly the improper financing of the decade past, in the New Haven, would not be disposed to liberality in acting on the petition of other roads for higher rates. But this was hardly reason for fresh misgiving at the publication of the New Haven report; because it was perfectly apparent, even a year ago, just what the Commission thought of this New Haven episode. The Commission's language, to the effect that the Mellen management was "one of the most glaring instances of maladministration revealed in all the history of American railroading," was undeniably severe; one might perhaps have wished that a more judicial tone had been preserved. It was certainly stronger than the language in which, a year ago, the Commission declared the "outside financial operations of the New Haven for the last nine years to have been wasteful in the extreme." But the two assertions come to pretty nearly the same thing. Furthermore, whereas the report of a year ago declared guardedly that "the financial condition of the company calls for careful consideration and prudent action, but gives no occasion for hysteria," last week's report goes so much further as to say that "honesty and efficiency of management of this property, as a railroad only, will undoubtedly in time restore its former standing."

The reason why the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission went into the question whether directors of the Mellen régime might be civilly or criminally prosecuted for the waste of the New Haven's money was that the United States Senate had ordered it to do so. Careful reading of the report shows that the Commission, while very positive about the responsibility of those directors, is not so very sure that the money can be recovered from them. It estimates that $60,000,000 to $90,000,000 was thus squandered in purchase of useless or over-valued properties. It maintains that Billard's profit of $2,748,000 on the Boston & Maine jugglery was so far illegal that a suit for restitution could be maintained.

But it speaks guardedly about suits against the directors. The most it really says is that directors "should be made individually liable." But that might be merely a proposal of new legislation. The truth is, as Wall Street recognized at once, first that suits for restitution usually lie against beneficiaries of irregularly diverted funds, whereas, with very few possible exceptions, the acquiescent New Haven directors were certainly not that; but, more than this, that the statute of limitations runs against actions like the Westchester and Rhode Island operations, which were carried out more than half a dozen years ago. For much the same reason, the suit filed at the close of last week against the directors by minority shareholders, to recover $306,000,000, was not taken seriously in the least.

The disturbance of New Haven shares, over the week's earlier incidents, would seem, therefore, to have been somewhat overdrawn. The agitation over the approach of the meeting of the New Haven directors, last Thursday, certainly was. Everything, from a defiance of the Government to application for a receivership, was predicted in advance of that meeting. What occurred, however, was that the directors repudiated the whole idea of a receivership, appointed a committee to consider a suit against Billard, and again asserted their unwillingness to consent to a forced sale of their company's 225,000 shares of Boston & Maine, if the Massachusetts Legislature continued to insist on the promise that the purchasers would surrender it, whenever the State of Massachusetts should take it into its own head to buy the stock, and to require the New Haven, when offering it to outside investors, to mark the stock conspicuously with notice of that stipulation.

All of this action of the board was what should have been expected. The real question is, not whether any one ought or ought not to have been frightened at this week's events, but whether the State and Federal authorities will be business-like and merciful, or will pursue such measures as to ruin the market for the New Haven's assets, and thereby inflict still greater injury on the thousands of New Haven shareholders. There is quite as much chance of a happy as of an unhappy outcome in that direction; for the Federal courts, which have not been harsh or unreasonable in fixing the terms of similar dissolutions, will now have the deciding voice.

That the New Haven can afford to give up its other outside properties, even if it has to sell them at a loss, is at least suggested by the earnings in the last annual report. They were actually operated for the most part at a loss. During 1913, the New Haven Railroad system proper earned $68,613,000 gross and $22,031,000 net. In the same year, the Rhode Island trolley system earned for its owner, the New Haven, a surplus of $88,000, and the Connecticut trolleys one of $109,000, while the Millbrook Company reported a deficit of $179,000, the New England Steamship Company one of $355,000, and the New York, Westchester & Boston one of $1,405,999.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

FICTION.

Kreymborg, Alfred. Erna Vitek. Albert & Chas. Boni. $1 net.

Locke, Gladys E. That Affair at Portstead Manor. Boston: Sherman, French & Co. $1.25 net.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Annual Report of the Commissioner of Banking and Insurance, 1913. News Printing Co.

Brandl, Alois, and Förster, Max. Jahrbuch der Deutschen Shakespeare-Gesellschaft. Berlin: Verlag von Georg Reimer. 11 marks.

Budge, E. A. Wallis. The Literature of the Egyptians. Dutton. $1 net.

Butler, Samuel. Evolution Old and New. Dutton. $1.50 net.

Childhood and Youth Series: Natural Education, The High School Age, Learning and Doing, The Child and his Spelling. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1 net each.

Conway, A. M. The Essay in American Literature. New York University. Series No. 3.

McMurry, C. A. Conflicting Principles in Teaching. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25.

Paetow, L. J. The Battle of Seven Arts. Vol. I. California: Berkeley University Press.

Pearse, Cecilia Maria. The Kitchen Garden and the Cook. Dutton. $1.50 net.

The American Library Annual, 1913-1914. R. R. Bowker Co.

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Traubel, Horace. Chants Communal. Albert & Chas. Boni. Second edition. $1 net.
Walker, Hugh. The Literature of the Victorian Era. Putnam.

GOVERNMENT AND ECONOMICS.

Chen, Shao-Kwan. The System of Taxation in China in the Tsing Dynasty, 1644-1911. Longmans, Green & Co. Vol. LIX, No. 2. $1.
Emin, Ahmend. The Development of Modern Turkey as Measured by its Press. Longmans, Green & Co. Vol. LIX, No. 1. $1.
Hamilton, J. G. de Roulhac. Studies in Political Science. Longmans, Green & Co. Vol. LVIII.
Kennen, G. E. Van. Third Annual Report of the Conservation Commission, 1913. (Divisions of Lands and Forests and Fish and Game.) Albany.
Mavor, James. An Economic History of Russia. Dutton. Two volumes. $10 net.
Stuart-Linton, Charles E. T. The Problem of Empire Governance. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25.
Wei, Wen Pin. The Currency Problem in China. Longmans, Green & Co. Vol. LIX, No. 3. $1.

BIOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.

Brooks, Van Wyck. John Addington Symonds. Mitchell Kennerley.
Budge, E. A. Wallis. A History of the Egyptian People. Dutton. $1 net.
Butler, A. J. Babylon of Egypt. A Study in the History of Old Cairo. Clarendon Press. 4s. 6d. net.
Cole, A. C. The Whig Party in the South. Washington: American Historical Asso.
France, Anatole. On Life and Letters. John Sloan Co. $1.75 net.
Griffin, G. G. Writings on American History, 1912. Yale University Press. $2 net.
Mitchell, S. K. Studies in Taxation under John and Henry III. Vol. II. Yale University Press. $2 net.
Neeser, R. W. Our Many-Sided Navy. New Haven: Yale University Press. $2.50 net.
Newman, Ernest. Wagner as Man and Artist. Dutton. $3.50 net.
Pearson, Karl. Life of Francis Galton, Vol. I. Cambridge University Press. 21s. net.
Smith, Emily. The Life and Letters of Nathan Smith. Yale University Press. $2.25 net.

POETRY.

Clarke, George Herbert. At the Shrine and Other Poems. Cincinnati: Stewart & Kidd Co. $1.25 net.
Draper, J. K. The Shadow Babe and Others. Boston: Sherman, French & Co. $1 net.
Kneeland, Louise W. Sunlight and Shadow. Boston: Sherman, French & Co.
Yore, Clem. Songs of the Underworld. Chicago: Chas. C. Thompson Co. 50 cents.

SCIENCE.

Bailey, E. H. S. The Source, Chemistry and Use of Food Products. Phila.: P. Blakiston's Son & Co. $1.60 net.
Crooker, J. H. Shall I Drink? The Pilgrim Press. $1 net.
Henderson, Lawrence J. Die Umwelt des Lebens. Wiesbaden: Verlag von J. F. Bergmann.
Hinsdale, Guy. Atmospheric Air in Relation to Tuberculosis. Smithsonian Institution. Vol. 63, No. 1.
Hoag, E. B., and Terman, L. M. Health Work in the Schools. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.60.
Wallin, J. E. W. The Mental Health of the School Child. Yale University Press. $2 net.

ART.

Hadeln, D. Fr. von, Voss, Hermann, and Bernath, Morton. Archiv für Kunstgeschichte. Leipzig: Verlag von E. A. Seeman. Lieferung 1.
Sawyer, J. D. How to Make a Country Place. Orange Judd Co. $3 net.

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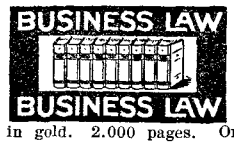

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